

The Womens Missionary Magazine

of the United Presbyterian Church

VOLUME 50

MAY, 1937

Number 10

Fiftieth Anniversary of the Womens Missionary Magazine

The Vision

By MRS. W. H. VINCENT, Pittsburgh, Pa.; President of the Women's Association.
Past President of the Women's General Missionary Society (1893)

*Sound the trumpet,—it is the fiftieth year, the year of Jubilee.
“Where there is no vision the people perish.”*

LAST year a leading periodical carried an article entitled “One Man Power,” in which the writer quotes Basil King as having said, “Everything of importance in the world was begun by one man or one woman.” The article goes on to prove the proposition by citing many examples of great reforms that have come to bless humanity because one man or one woman had a vision of better things.

While our United Presbyterian Church has always been missionary-minded, both branches which formed the union having early been engaged in mission work; and while the women of our church had early caught the vision and had begun organizing themselves into societies having for their object the encouraging of interest in missions at home and

abroad, and the gathering of funds to carry on this work, it was doubtless Mrs. Sarah Foster Hanna who had the vision of larger things. Mrs. Hanna was one of the great women our United Presbyterian Church has produced. She was a distinguished educator, and one who had a splendid vision of what the women of our church could accomplish when these scattered societies should be gathered together into Presbyterials, and later into a General Organization, informed by a Women's Missionary Magazine. Others caught the vision and worked with her to accomplish this high achievement, but to Mrs. Hanna must be given the honor of having first proposed the Magazine.

The project seems to have been first taken to the Presbyterials for

approval. In 1882 Mrs. W. C. Hutchison called the attention of Xenia Presbyterial to the need and desirability of a paper or magazine for the women of the church. The matter was referred to a committee which reported favorably. After considerable discussion it was referred back to the committee with instructions to confer with Allegheny and Monmouth Presbyterials to secure concerted action, and to ascertain the probable cost of publishing such a periodical. Of course finances loomed large in every discussion, for the policy of our Women's Board "When there is no money, spend none," was also the policy adopted by the Magazine Committee.

The same year, 1882, an informal meeting of women interested in mission work was held in Monmouth, Illinois. The subjects chiefly discussed were the Women's Board and the Missionary Magazine. There were present women from various parts of our church, who had come together at their own expense, and they put themselves on record as favoring the publication of the Magazine. Lake Presbyterial and perhaps others voted unfavorably on the project, feeling that we were not yet ready for such a forward movement. We must remember that fifty years ago this seemed a much more formidable undertaking than it does today.

ONE WOMAN'S VISION

But some women had caught the vision of a Women's Missionary Magazine, and it had taken such a hold on the mind and heart of one woman, Mrs. Sadie Blair, that she did not wait for the slow move-

ments of the powers that be, but on her own responsibility proceeded to publish such a Magazine. Mrs. Blair, the wife of a theological student, residing temporarily in Monmouth, published a small periodical called *Zenana Workers*, some time between 1875 and 1879. It is said to have been type-written and to have been issued only for a year or two. In so far as can be learned, she had no financial backing except such subscriptions as she could secure. It is not now known who furnished the articles which appeared on its pages. With the proverbial perseverance of the saints, this same Mrs. Blair published a little Missionary Magazine from 1879 to 1881 at Plumville, near Indiana, Pa., where she then resided, and one copy of that little periodical is still in existence. After all these years it has been found impossible to learn how she financed this enterprise, or why the little periodical was discontinued. Mrs. Blair's second effort was much better than the first, and both were honest efforts to supply a known need; but neither was considered to be suitable either in a typographical or a literary way to be the publication representing the great work the women of our church were destined to carry on. However they helped to hold the vision before our eyes until such a time as a more suitable magazine could be launched on its career of usefulness.

The matter of publishing a Missionary Magazine continued to be agitated in the Presbyterials and advance subscriptions were being secured.

When the women of our church were called together in the First Church Allegheny in May, 1883 for the first General Missionary Convention, one item on the program was, "A Missionary Magazine—Shall We Have One?" The subject continued to be agitated at the Convention in Sparta in 1884, and at Xenia in 1885. By this time 1283 advance subscriptions were reported. At this Convention Mrs. W. J. Atchison expressed the hope "that the time was not far distant when the Assembly Monthly will enlarge its Ladies' Department and be better circulated among our women." The President, Mrs. H. C. Campbell, expressed regret "that we do not have a Magazine *today*." The minutes of that meeting were ordered printed in pamphlet form to be sold at 15c a copy. A committee was also appointed "to secure, if practicable, the publication this year of a Women's Missionary Magazine at 60c a year."

At the Convention in the Second Church Allegheny in 1886 Mrs. Hutchison read the report of the Magazine Committee appointed the previous year at Xenia, announcing 1450 advance subscriptions, and recommending that this Convention take action to publish the Magazine as soon as possible. There was much discussion pro and con, and again the minutes of the Convention were ordered printed in pamphlet form, as there seemed little hope of a Magazine that year.

In 1887 the General Convention met in Monmouth, and the Magazine Committee was finally instructed to proceed immediately

with the publication of the Magazine. At this meeting the Magazine Committee was authorized to issue as a guarantee fund 100 shares of stock in such a Magazine at \$5.00 each. 73 of these shares were taken at that meeting, and the remainder were soon disposed of.

ENTER THE WOMENS MISSIONARY MAGAZINE

Finally after years of discussion and agitation, the vision so long held before our eyes was realized. In August 1887 the eagerly awaited *Womens Missionary Magazine* made its bow to the women of our church with 2300 subscribers.

Of course the personnel of the Magazine Committee changed with the rolling years, but Mrs. W. C. Hutchison seems to have always headed the list. She afterwards served as its honored editor for 27 years. Others who assisted her were: Mrs. Belle McD. Patterson, Miss S. P. Phelps, Miss Belle Rodgers, Miss Sadie McDowell, Mrs. Emma McGruder, Mrs. A. W. Jamison, Mrs. J. G. Carson, Mrs. W. G. Moorehead, Mrs. Joseph Wright, Mrs. H. F. Wallace, Mrs. Joseph Kyle, all these, and perhaps others whose names are only in God's book of remembrance, gave their help in various ways at different times through the years. When the Magazine was finally published, Mrs. Hutchison, Mrs. Belle McD. Patterson and Miss Sallie McDowell are named as editors. Mrs. J. G. Carson was chosen as treasurer. She was succeeded by Mrs. S. M. Kelso and later Miss Hazel Flagg held that honored position which is to-

day so ably filled by Mrs. Fannie Moore.

The first number of the Magazine carried as a frontispiece a fine steel engraving of Mrs. Sarah Foster Hanna, that woman with the world-wide vision. However, the editors of the Magazine cautioned against raising false hopes, and from giving out the impression that such illustrations would continue to be furnished, reminding subscribers that "their business management was not so superior as to enable them to furnish steel portraits at a subscription price of 60 cents a year." Notwithstanding this warning the second number had a fine portrait of Dr. Andrew Gordon of our India Mission, and the third copy a fine cut of our first Orphans' Home, in Allegheny, while succeeding numbers are embellished by many fine illustrations, foregleams of those furnished in later years by the fund raised in memory of Mrs. George Moore, who served as the energetic and faithful editor of the Magazine for twenty-one years. That not all of the early illustrations were appreciated is evident from the statement made at the Omaha Convention, "As it is not likely that the honored editors of the Magazine will improve in personal appearance with advancing years, and the Warm Spring Indians we hope will, the subscribers would like the frontispiece of the Magazine to give us more of the former now, and the latter after we have spent more work on them."

At the fifth Convention held at Washington, Pa. in 1888, Mrs. Hutchison presented the Magazine

to the Convention in these words, "To the Women's General Missionary Society *The Womens Missionary Magazine* of the United Presbyterian Church is prayerfully committed, with the hope that each of you will take it to your heart. This ten-month-old child needs tender nursing and thousands more substantial friends."

As indicating the eager anticipation with which the Magazine was awaited, Miss Mary Bruce of Albany, N. Y. sent a money order for 60 cents in August, 1886, for a subscription a year before the Magazine was published. This was the first paid subscription. Miss Bruce also had the honor of having pledged the first five dollars for the Magazine Guarantee Fund, June 16th, 1887. One early subscriber, who because of faulty address did not receive her Magazine promptly, wrote the editors, "I subscribed for the Magazine three months ago and have not received a single copy. There is no time to lose as I am now 77 years old!"

The Guarantee Fund was misunderstood by some who looked on it as an interest-bearing investment. The editor was compelled to announce that "no one will be called upon to pay any part of the amount subscribed unless there should be a deficit in the expenses of the publication of the Magazine, and no dividends or profits will accrue to the guarantors. Should there be any surplus, it will be devoted to the interests of the Magazine." In so far as can be learned, the guarantors were never called upon to pay any part of their subscriptions.

The early copies of the Magazine carried minutes of the meetings of the Women's Board, and of many Presbyterial Meetings, also fine articles of interest to the societies, and missionary correspondence. The second copy contains a letter from Dr. Maria White of our India Mission, who still lives, and is spending her declining years in our Home for Aged People in Wilkinsburg. The first secretary of the Women's Board, Miss Margaret Shaw, (Mrs. Doty) expressed herself as wondering if the editors had as much trouble filling the pages of the Magazine as she had making bricks without straw for the page allotted to her for the report of the Women's Board. On the contrary there seems to have been rather an embarrassment of material for its pages, for in the fifth issue the editors have to beg the forbearance of contributors whose articles do not appear at once, as their pages were so crowded.

WIDENING VISION

In 1889 by action of the meeting of the General Convention at Argyle, N. Y. Miss Josephine Martin was employed to organize new societies, and to secure subscriptions for the Magazine. She visited several Presbyterials, and in many congregations made a house-to-house canvass, writing down new subscriptions with her brand new fountain pen, which in that day was almost as much of a novelty as the Magazine itself.

Human nature has not changed much in fifty years. The same excuses for not subscribing for the Magazine were given then that we

hear today. You know them well,—"I have not time to read it;" "I take more magazines now than I get read;" "We get the church paper and that is sufficient;" "I cannot afford it;" "I am not interested in missions." But out of that remote past comes one excuse that is unique. One woman said she had once read a missionary book which was so exciting, and told of such terrible experiences she could not sleep for two nights; and her husband said, "That ends it. No more reading of such missionary stuff." So she would not subscribe. Most of the excuses are as repetitious as a traffic light, but I have not heard of any of us losing sleep by reading the Missionary Magazine. Perhaps the front page of the newspaper, the movies, and the radio have hardened us to harrowing stories. An elder in one congregation said he would take the Magazine "to see what that Women's Board could find to do." It is hoped his curiosity was satisfied, and we are sure he got the worth of his money.

At the Convention at Argyle it was decided to publish the minutes and addresses of the Convention in the July number of the Magazine, and that has been a yearly feature since that time. \$174.00 was pledged to cover the additional expense of publishing the necessary 4,500 copies of the July number for that year. At this Convention also the Committee on Resolutions expressed great satisfaction with the success of the Magazine now in its second year, and their appreciation of the labors and perseverance of the Magazine Committee, but warned them against accept-

ing secular advertising. Later the Magazine Committee asked the privilege of securing such advertising as may be approved by them in order that the Magazine may be self-supporting, and this was granted.

At the Omaha Convention, after five years, the Magazine reported 5,500 subscriptions, and it was proved to be a going concern. A western society sent in a subscription for Miss Rosa Wilson of our India Mission, accompanied by sufficient money to pay the foreign postage—a hint as to what might be done by societies today.

In 1898 the Junior work slipped out from under the wing of the Missionary Magazine and started a periodical of its own—*The Junior Missionary Magazine*, with Mrs. E. M. Hill as editor, and it met with such favor that at the close of its first year it reported more than 6,000 subscribers, and is today the inspiration of the children of our church.

In 1905 the Young Women's Department was given a place in the Magazine. In 1913 the Temperance Department was given a page, and all the other departments have been given space, so that today we have in our Magazine all the latest news as to what is being done in each department of our work.

In 1913 the Statistical Report, which until that time had been published in the annual number of the Magazine, was ordered to be printed under separate cover.

As the Magazine was growing in interest, and widening its contacts

with the work all the time, action was taken by the 1913 Convention to enlarge the Magazine and increase the subscription price to \$1.00 a year. This was put into execution in 1914, and today we have a Women's Missionary Magazine second to none, under the capable editorship of our honored Mrs. J. P. White. The secretary of the International Union wrote from London a few years ago, "I am lost without *The Womens Missionary Magazine*." And so say we all. In a paper read by Mrs. E. G. McKittrick before the 1888 Convention at Washington, Pa., on "Uses and Methods of Missionary Intelligence," she paid due reference to the new Magazine issued first the previous year, and spoke of it as "fostering the missionary spirit by giving information regarding women's work in all its departments, by calling attention to what has been done, is being done, and remains to be done, and by seeking to enlist the sympathies of those more highly favored in behalf of a world lying in moral darkness." She spoke also of the Magazine as a "bond uniting the Christian sympathy and efforts of the women of our denomination," and said that "if read in every home in our church it would be an important factor in providing missionary intelligence, without which no important degree of missionary effort can be awakened or sustained." During fifty years we have seen this early prophecy in large measure fulfilled, and the bright vision of those early days abundantly justified.

"They Served Their Generation"

By MARGARET H. MOORHEAD, Xenia, Ohio

IT is indeed fitting that the fiftieth anniversary of the *Womens Missionary Magazine* should be observed. A half century of contributing so conspicuously to the cause of missions is worthy of far more than passing notice. Forty-six years of the fifty the Magazine passed in Xenia, Ohio.

There was great joy when, after a few years of discussion, it was finally decided at the fourth convention of the Women's General Missionary Society in Monmouth, Illinois, in 1887 to start a Magazine, and that it should be edited and published in Xenia, Ohio. Xenia therefore has the distinction of being the home of the *Womens Missionary Magazine*, and the home for nearly all of the fifty years.

The presence of the Theological Seminary, located in Xenia for sixty-five years, had much to do with the fostering of missionary interests; for it created a missionary atmosphere. Members of the faculty gave of their sympathetic help in missionary endeavor, including the Magazine. And so I think it fitting to mention the helpful presence of the Seminary, for no doubt counsel and help were often sought and willingly given.

The committee of four first appointed in 1887 to launch the Magazine consisted of Mrs. W. C. Hutchison, Mrs. J. F. Patterson, Miss Sallie McDowell and Mrs. J. G. Carson. The directing, the maintaining, the continuation of this project was left with them, and in the very first issue of August 1887 they expressed their

faith, hope and courage. On the first page was a poem entitled "He Leadeth Me" written for the Magazine, and in the editorial they state that "with much fear and trembling



Mrs. W. C. Hutchison

as to their own ability, but with the single purpose of advancing the interests of the Redeemer's Kingdom," they trust in the promise: "My strength is made perfect in weakness." There were also two other poems, one entitled, "The Women's Magazine," which closed with these lines:

"We leave this labor in Thy care!
Bless Thou, Oh Lord, Our humble share."

The years have proven that their "humble share" was greatly blessed.

Just what all this beautiful and volunteer service to the women of the Church meant on the part of these four courageous, full-of-faith pioneers and their very worthy contemporaries and successors, we of today cannot fully appreciate. It was a far greater undertaking fifty years ago to start a missionary magazine

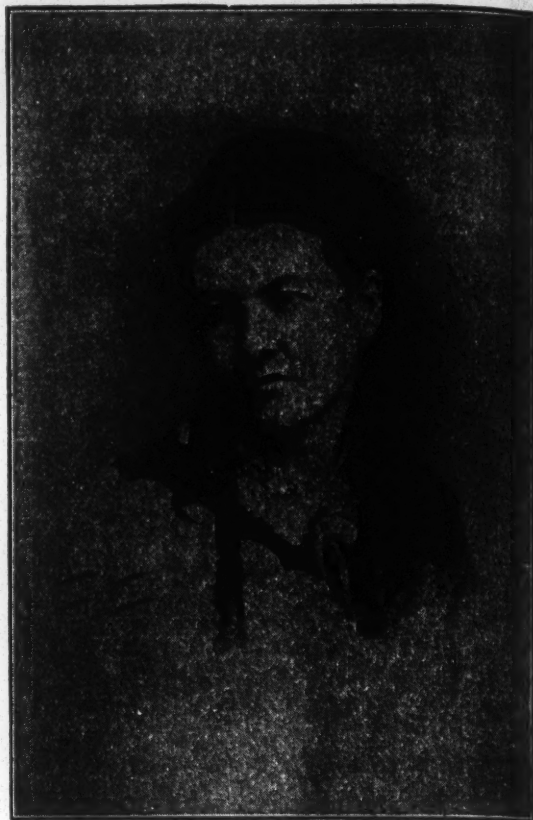
for women in a comparatively small denomination, than it would be today. As one looks over the records and thinks back over the years, one is more and more impressed with the consecration and earnestness of these devoted women, with the abilities, talents and gifts, perhaps latent in some cases, but showing marked growth when used in this service of love.

The morning the letter came from the editor asking for these little sketches, I had just read at the close of the 149th psalm, "This honor have all his saints. Praise ye the Lord." I also recalled the verse, "Them that honor me I will honor." There is a verse in the 68th psalm that reads in the Revised and Hebrew version, "The Lord giveth the word; the women that published the tidings are a great host."

That the women of the Magazine published the word and therefore made it possible for the women of the Church to be informed on the work these past years is due no doubt largely to the Magazine keeping before the women of the Church the cause of missions in all its departments and phases. To use a modern phrase, they were all missionary-minded women, not only during their tenure of office as directors of this important enterprise, but all of their lives.

It was eminently fitting that one of the first four had been a missionary herself, Mrs. Patterson, wife of a medical missionary to Syria, returning to this country ten years before the Magazine was launched. And it was appropriate, too, that the wife of the pastor of the Second Church, Xenia, should

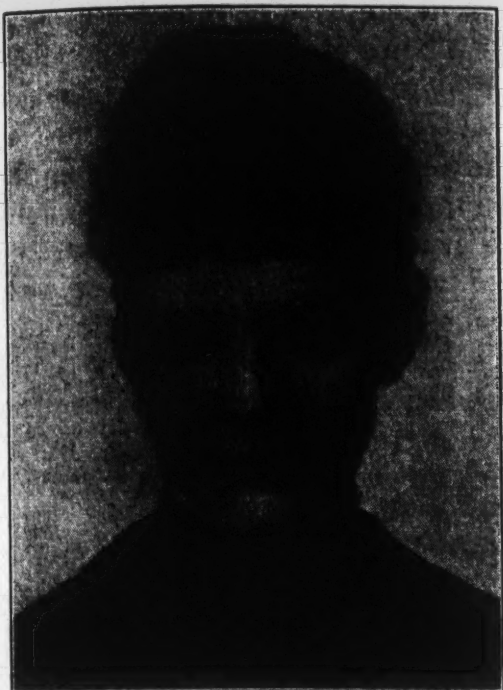
be one of the first committee for the second missionary society in Xenia. Presbyterian was organized in the



Mrs. J. F. Patterson

Second Church of which Dr. Carson was the pastor, in September, 1876, the first society being organized in Third Xenia, February 1874.

We find names of members of this Magazine Committee filling many important missionary offices. At the first meeting of Xenia Presbyterian in 1879, Miss Sallie McDowell was Recording Secretary; Mrs. Carson, Treasurer, and Mrs. Patterson talked on Syria. Miss McDowell was also Secretary of the W.G.M.S. in 1888. A Committee of which Mrs. Carson was probably chairman had been appointed at the Presbyterian in 1882 to look into the matter of a Magazine, the project being voted upon favorably in 1884. These and their successors served



Miss Sallie McDowell

their generation with lives of great usefulness. Several of the successors also filled offices in local societies, Presbyterials and the W.G.M.S.

One wonders at the work accomplished by these busy people. The most of them had their own homes, families and varied interests; and yet that Magazine came out on time. They were evidently good financiers, capable of managing the financial end, which must have been difficult, if not precarious, at times.

Of Mrs. Carson's part in the early beginnings, those who remember her well should speak. But having heard my mother, who highly valued her friendship, frequently tell of her sweet spirit, her helpful suggestions, wise counsel and good judgment, her neighborliness and friendliness, we are assured that she and the other three formed a very worthy and competent quartette in that perhaps hazardous undertaking. That they planned

well and labored long and lovingly and wisely is evidenced by the continuance and growth and advancement of the Magazine. Mrs. Carson served as Treasurer from 1887 until her death in 1894. At the W.G.M.S. Convention that May (1894) held in Princeton, Indiana, there were many tender allusions to the recent death of the Treasurer of the Magazine. The Magazine Committee suggested that Dr. Carson, who had so cheerfully assisted Mrs. Carson in her work had kindly consented to serve until the end of the Magazine year, August 1; and that the matter of filling the vacancy be left to the discretion of the Committee, as it was "a serious matter to find a suitable person and one who can give the necessary time to the work." In the May report that year, tribute was paid to Mrs. Carson "for the work she admirably, patiently and quietly carried these years." "How this sorrow and loss has stilled us! How it has thrilled us! The Lord has been teaching us to be still and know that I am God, and His voice illumines the path of duty." Many members



Mrs. J. G. Carson

of that Convention of 1894 expressed their appreciation of the life and work of Mrs. Carson.

The fortieth anniversary number of the Magazine pays a fitting tribute to Mrs. W. C. Hutchison, whose length of service extended beyond that of any member of any Committee—twenty-seven years, from 1887 to 1914. It was quite like her and her fine unselfish spirit that when, at the Chicago Convention, she was presented with seventy-five roses, a rose for every year of her life, she turned and gave half to her husband saying that he had shared her every service. At another time when paying a tribute on behalf of the women of the Church, to one completing a long term of conspicuous service to the Church, Mrs. Hutchison turned and paid a tribute of love to the helpmeet also. All of her life Mrs. Hutchison was intensely interested in all missionary work: visiting and helping home mission stations, graciously entertaining workers or representatives of the home field, and others in her own home. She had a pleasing personality, was most hospitable and, like many of the others, richly endowed for the work she so loved and to which she gave of her time and talents unstintingly and of her means so generously.

Mrs. Patterson and her sister, Miss McDowell, were members of this first committee for nearly twelve years. A church paper wrote at the time of their resignation that they had "ably served the Church at their own charges all this time, carrying the periodical through the experimental stage of its existence, which is always most difficult,

and in this case almost heroic, it being altogether an untried field in our Church." Mrs. Magruder also wrote at the time of the fortieth anniversary of the Magazine, that "to them, at least in part, belongs the credit of keeping the Magazine on a firm financial basis." The *Xenia Republican* commenting upon their retirement in 1899 rightly called their service "a labor of love, they having toiled unceasingly in the work of constantly bettering and improving the Magazine. Their lives were completely wrapped up in it." The *Republican* added, "These ladies have given up many of the social features of life during the last ten years, lest the labor they had undertaken for the cause of the Master should be interfered with.

"Mrs. Patterson's experience as a missionary for a term of years and Miss McDowell's extensive acquaintance among the missionaries of the Church, aside from the strong literary talents these ladies possess, made their presence particularly valuable to the other members of the Committee, who deeply regret their retirement from the work."

Mrs. Hutchison in a beautiful memorial sketch refers to the rich heritage that was theirs. Their home life was unusual, one of intellectual culture; "one familiar with the leaders of the United Presbyterian Church and where everything that made for the prosperity of Zion was fostered." The interest in missionaries and their work was maintained always through correspondence and acquaintance with many of them, through the service of Mrs. Patterson as a missionary in Damascus, Syria, through Miss McDowell's

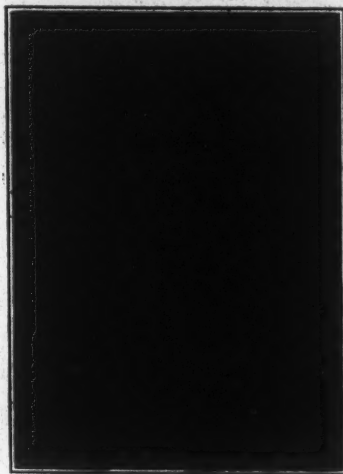
stay abroad for two years, most of the time being spent in Damascus with her sister. They could both so truthfully say. "I love Thy Kingdom, Lord." Their generosity and kindness were bestowed quietly and without ostentation. Their talents were many and varied and devoted first of all to the great work of the Magazine.

Dr. Austin Patterson, son of Mrs. Patterson, in his brief sketch at the time of the fortieth anniversary, said that it was the chief interest and anxious care of these first volunteer editors, and added that he could "imagine no greater joy for them than joining in the celebration of its steady growth during all the years since."

Of those who were contemporaries or successors to the first four, two served for a period of twenty-one years each—Mrs. Kelso and Mrs. George Moore. Mrs. Kelso and Mrs. H. C. Dean with Mrs. Hutchison, were serving when Mrs. Carruthers and Mrs. S. S. Wilson in 1899 were asked to fill the positions made vacant by the resignation of Mrs. Patterson and Miss McDowell. The *Xenia Republican* announced the appointment of the two successors, Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Carruthers, "very talented and capable ladies of the city, the former having at times already contributed some excellent articles for the Magazine." In fact in looking over many of the old numbers of the Magazine, we find that several later editors contributed articles or had charge of certain departments.

Mrs. Carruthers was a member of the editorial committee four years and according to her own

statement at the time of the fortieth anniversary, greatly enjoyed "this delightful work," and never regretted her acceptance of it. She acted as secretary and proof reader. She and Mrs. H. C. Dean were faithful, devoted members, enjoying the



Mrs. Carruthers

fellowship and pleasant companionship with the members, and giving of their time most willingly. Mrs. Dean,* who was elected in 1895, drove from Jamestown (eleven miles away) to attend the Committee meetings and, while realizing the serious obligation that was hers, yet had real joy in the work also. Part of her work was preparing the program outlines each month; (no small task). She was a very capable member, and served for some eleven years in an acceptable manner, proving worthy of the trust committed to her.

Mrs. Magruder and Mrs. Kelso also gave unselfishly of their time and strength to this work of the Kingdom, Mrs. Magruder serving for a shorter period of time in the very first years of the Magazine, and Mrs. Kelso for the unusual

*We regret that no picture of Mrs. Dean was available. Editor.



Mrs. Magruder

length of service of twenty-one years (1895-1916). In considering Mrs. Magruder and Mrs. Kelso, one thinks of David who sang "Thy gentleness hath made me great;" for the lives of both were gentle and a kindly spirit was theirs. They had what Shakespeare has called "a daily beauty in their lives." Mrs. Magruder's niece has beautifully expressed it: "Your life a rapturous hymn of praise." They were women of such quiet grace and rare charm that all were won to them. Both were social and genial in their natures. Many will recall pleasant hours spent in their hospitable homes. Though gentle, they possessed an abiding faith and firm convictions. Their cheerfulness and optimism were contagious. They were radiant, joyous followers of their Master. Their unfailing kindness, humility and gentleness truly exemplified the Christlike spirit and made them greatly beloved.

Miss Reid, writing ten years ago of Mrs. Kelso's sweet spirit, quoted someone who said: "it would pay the Magazine to send her to every Convention just to make friends and

advertise it." They brought a constancy and devotion to their task.

Mrs. Kelso was a painstaking and accurate Treasurer. Part of the time she was also secretary. I have long thought that one who serves for years as either secretary or treasurer of an organization deserves far more recognition and commendation than she is apt to receive. It is often a thankless task; not that one performs the task for praise or reward, but some recognition is certainly due. This long service of Mrs. Kelso as Treasurer, so willingly, cheerfully and quietly given, deserves far more consideration than the mere statement of

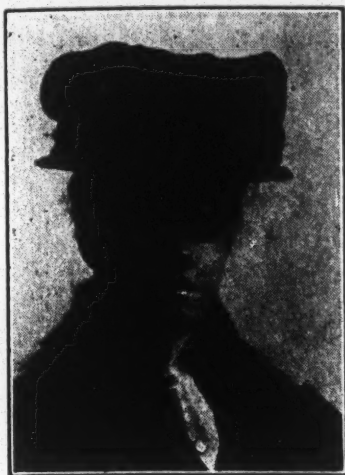


Mrs. Kelso

the fact. In looking over some of the Magazines of the years of her tenure of office, one notes her efficiency in presenting accurate and concise reports. Her daughter recently told me that she gave to the work, on an average, half of every day throughout the years.

Miss Elinor Collins who was a member of the Magazine staff for a rather brief period of time (1904-1906), was very modest and unassuming. This was shown in the characteristically modest but exceptional sketch she wrote for the anniversary number. She was gifted as a writer, possessing natural ability.

whose magnetism, keen intellect and delightful sense of humor, many, many of us thoroughly enjoyed. With all of her exceptional talents, her scope of knowledge and her marked literary ability, a most gifted writer, she was unassuming and unostentatious. She was a most gracious hostess, and her delightful



Miss Elinor Collins



Mrs. Mary Harper Wilson

One of the best missionary papers I ever heard was written by Miss Collins, but she herself would have protested earnestly if this had been said to her. In fact, as one thinks over the list of those faithful, devoted women who not only served their generation well indeed, but also paved the way for others to follow, it is clear they were truly modest. Humility and modesty were practical virtues. But they were also women of great faith and steadfastness of purpose and zeal. They gave of their time and strength most freely and without thought of remuneration.

Mention has been made of the entrance into the Magazine work in 1899 of that very gifted scholar, Mrs. Mary Harper Wilson, that charming, gracious personality,

companionship will always be a cherished memory. Into her busy interrupted life, with but little time to claim as her own, came the responsibility of the Magazine. This work was as well and faithfully performed as any of the other many and varied duties she assumed. Part of the time at least Mrs. Wilson acted as secretary, and in her report of the W.G.M.S. one year characteristically said: "We realize the shortcomings of our own work, and feel that the reason these blemishes have not been productive of more harm is because God is acknowledging the Magazine to be His instrument for good; and it is our hope that if we are patient and humble and painstaking He will overrule for good even our mistakes. Mrs. Wilson's resignation in 1904 did not

lessen her interest for she continued from time to time to contribute articles to review mission study books as she had done before.

Miss Sarah J. Reid, elected in 1906, served about six years. She is the only surviving member of the former Magazine Committees. Miss Reid had the editorial management of the Young Women's Department and was well qualified for this re-



Miss Sarah J. Reid

sponsibility. She has always retained a very active interest in the missionary cause, in her local society and Presbyterial.

With the long period of service of twenty-one years (1904-1925) of Mrs. George Moore, you are all no doubt familiar. Of Mrs. Moore it could truthfully be said: "This one thing I do;" for the Magazine came first with her and she literally fulfilled Mrs. Wilson's prophecy that the Magazine was always with one, whether sleeping or waking, in health or in sickness; it must appear on time. Mrs. Wilson once said the same to me. Mrs. Moore was strong physically and mentally and brought her best to the work she so loved and for which she so

unceasingly labored. The Magazine under her regime was enlarged, her enthusiasm and zeal surmounting all difficulties. Like other committee members, Mrs. Moore's absorbing passion was missions, and she too gave not only of her energies but of her means, and generously. Missionaries were always welcome guests in her home.

Mention of Mrs. Moore's service would not be complete without speaking of her friend and companion Miss Wilgus, a member of her household for years, who often assisted quietly and unobtrusively in the work of the Magazine.

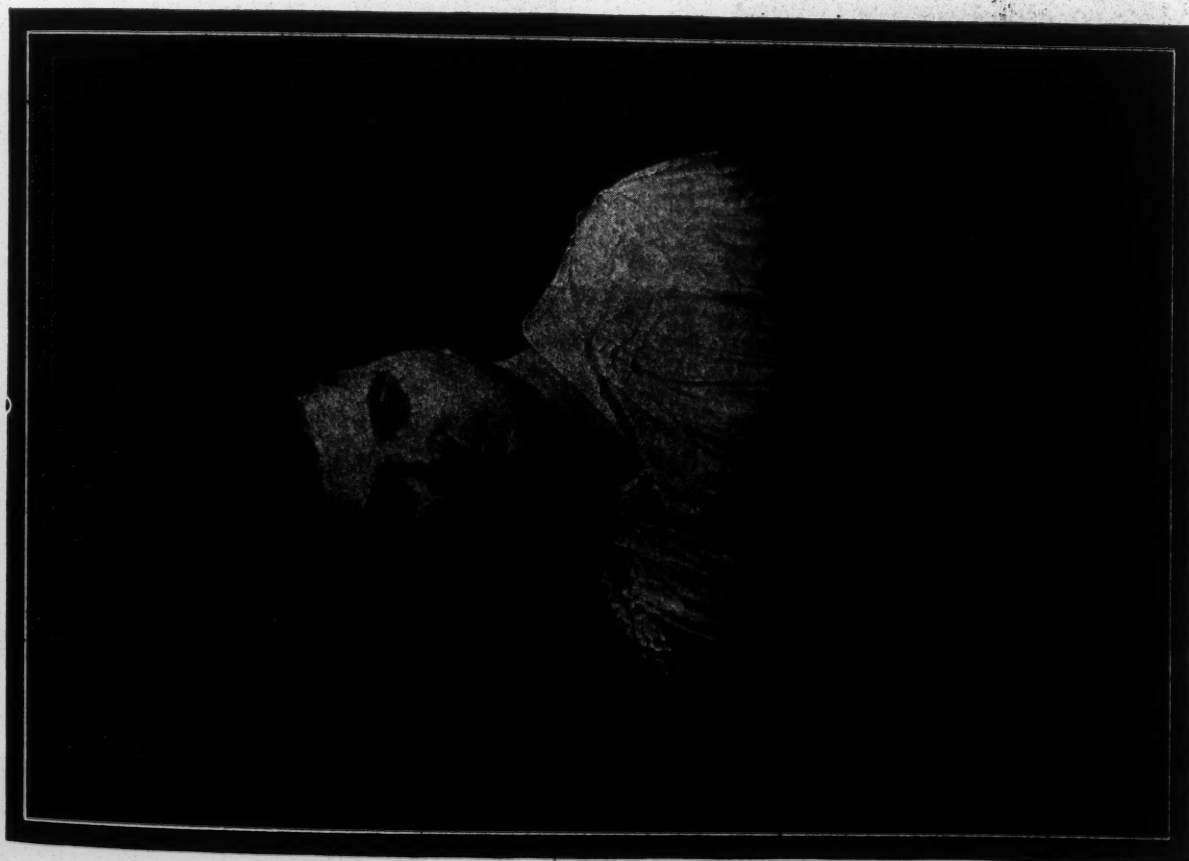
Mrs. Moore, in her tribute to Miss Hazel Flagg dictated the day following Miss Flagg's death and just one week before her own summons, spoke of the "perfect answer to prayer" she considered her Treasurer. Despite the disparity in age, they were the closest and most devoted of friends and worked together harmoniously. Upon the resignation of Mrs. Kelso as Treasurer in 1916, Miss Flagg was appointed and served as treasurer under Mrs. Moore for nine years, until her death in 1925. She cheerfully and faithfully rendered this service, and enjoyed the Conventions she was privileged to attend.

Upon the death of Mrs. Moore and Miss Flagg, Mrs. J. P. White was elected editor and Mrs. Fannie Flagg Moore, sister of Miss Hazel Flagg, as Treasurer. They have given, and continue to give, most efficient service.

These competent, conscientious women of the Magazine, in their



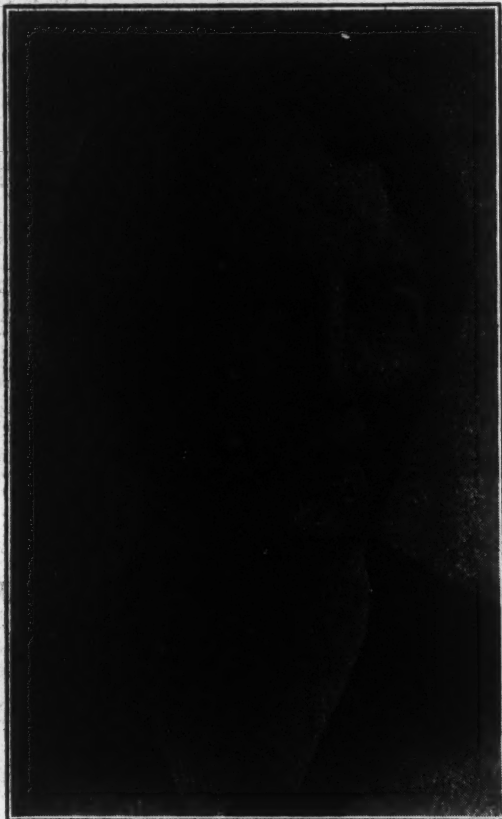
Mrs. George Moore



Miss Hazel Flagg

self-forgetfulness, their fidelity, and willingness to spend and be spent in God's service, and in their unfaltering trust in God, served their generation most acceptably and well. May we of today emulate their noble examples. As a church paper wrote years ago of some of the early editors, "We trust a grate-

ful Church will ever hold their names (and we add, all their names) in honor for their noble work. They were steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord; "and they have received, or will receive, the reward of the inheritance; for ye serve (they served) the Lord Christ."



Photograph by Bachrach

Mrs. J. P. White, Editor, 1925—



Photoreflex Studio of Gimbel Bros.

Mrs. Fannie F. Moore, Treasurer, 1925—

"Give Heed to Reading"

By MRS. LYTLE RODGERS FREE, Philadelphia, Pa.

AT first thought it would seem that this admonition is not needed in our day and age. If it was true in the time of the "Preacher" of old that "Of the making of many books there is no end," it is surely true to a much greater extent now. With such a wealth of books, magazines and papers about us, how could we help reading! Yet in the very abundance of reading matter lies our danger. In a recent issue of the *Reader's Digest*, Christopher Morley is quoted as follows: "Every human being is endowed with a limited and infinitely precious stock of attention-power, and life today is such that unless the individual is singularly obstinate and cunning—this power of the mind may easily be dissipated or conventionalized by endless competitive demands. By newspapers, by electric lights, by telephone, by radio, by moving pictures, air-plane and motor car, and church and school and state, by a thousand appeals and admonitions, and interruptions the mind is assailed and distracted. We hear a good deal about the agriculture problem of soil erosion; hillsides denuded of fertile top-soil by the actions of streams, or great regions of Middle Western richness scoured off by dust storms. Surely not less serious is the matter of mind erosion; the dust storms of daily excitement and of continual triviality can easily blow away the sensitive topsoil of the spirit." Thus we are confronted with the necessity of being obsti-

nate in our choice of what to read. Add to this our choice of how we shall read. Coleridge said, "There are four kinds of readers: (a) those like the sand in an hour-glass which runs in and runs out leaving no trace behind it, (b) the sponge which takes in all it can returning the water in nearly the same state only a little dirtier, (c) the jelly bag which allows only the pure to pass away retaining the dregs and refuse, (d) diamond miners who cast aside all that is worthless keeping only the valuable." Would that we might all be diamond miners in our reading.

THE BOOK OF BOOKS

When we speak of good reading naturally our first thought is of the Bible. The Book of books. "The Best Seller" of all times and of all lands. More than all this, God's guide-book for mankind for this life and the life to come. Would we appreciate our Bible more if it had cost us more or been more difficult to obtain? It has been translated into nine hundred and ninety-one languages and dialects. Volumes could be written, and have been written, upon the Bible as literature; nothing as beautiful in all English literature as parts of our English Bible. Ruskin gives all credit for his literary style to his early and persistent study of the scriptures. It is as important for a Christian to read the Bible as for a doctor or lawyer to read books of medicine or law.

DeQuincy divided literature into two classes, "The literature of knowledge and the literature of power." The Bible belongs to the latter class. Our minds and hearts are the "transformers" that prepare this power for operating the machinery of life. There is an old rule for Bible reading which, if followed, will produce results, not only in illuminating but in transforming and operating our lives. Five steps: 1. Study it through. 2. Put it down. 3. Pray it in. 4. Work it out. 5. Pass it on.

"ONE GOOD BOOK A WEEK"

Next in importance to Bible reading is the reading of good books. Sydney Smith says, "We should accustom the mind to keep the best company by introducing it only to the best books."

Robert E. Speer, the great spiritual and missionary leader, and recognized as one of the most widely read men of our day, says, "One cannot read too many good books; they ought to be the very best and they ought to be many. One book a week is a wise reading rule." But reading today presents a problem of selection. What shall we read? Some say we are being sunk today in a sea of printers ink. What a wealth of good reading we have!

Give attendance to Biography; the men and women of the past become companions of the present. The best they have thought and have done are there for our inspiration. With John Muir we may climb the mountains and glaciers of the

west. With John Burroughs we may look on the quiet beauty of the Catskills.

Or consider books of travel which are "magic carpets standing at our doors, champing their bits in haste to carry us away," a mixed metaphor from the pen of Dorothy Canfield Fisher. We can go in search of England, Ireland, or Scotland with H. V. Morton. We may follow "In The Steps of The Master" or "In The Steps of St. Paul" with the same author. We may be thrilled with Vivian Gilbert's romance of "The Last Crusade." We may go to the Labrador with Sir Wilfred Grenfell, to Alaska with the great missionary Young, to the Philippines with Basil Mathews, or to India with Stanley Jones.

In the field of fiction the perennial avalanche of books demands that we be doubly careful in our selection. We dare not take the word of some book club, or think that a book is good simply because it is a "best seller" or has received a prize. Realism in writing has dug deeply into the alleys and slums of life. But there are better books than those that deal with the filth of the world. Fiction is helping us know America and the complexity of American life. The New England Puritan, the Cape Cod Fisherman, the Southerner of Civil War days, the Yankee of New York, the Quaker of eastern and the Scotch of western Pennsylvania, and the pioneer immigrant of the Middle West are coming alive for us in the fiction of the present day. We need not close our eyes to the filth but the flowers and fruits are just as

real. In fiction reading, since it is for pleasure, the beauty of life is more inspiring and certainly more enjoyable.

With journals and periodicals we are fairly swamped. They are good, bad, and indifferent. Recently when passing a news-stand in the Subway I took time to count the number of periodicals for sale. There were more than one hundred, ten or twelve of which were familiar to me. At one time our young people in the interest of good reading, canvassed the neighborhood news-stands to discover what type of reading was most popular. A certain magazine with the lowest type of stories proved to be the best seller. The amount of shallow reading matter is amazing; anything for a thrill. Much of it is most unwholesome and quite possibly may cause "mental erosion."

MISSIONARY LITERATURE

We would suggest as an antidote our own church papers and *The Womens Missionary Magazine*. Why read a church paper? Because it represents religion; it tells us what is going on in our denomination at home and abroad and provides wholesome reading for all members of the family. Lives there a woman who has not a deep and passionate desire to be known as intelligent? Let every woman with such desire become a faithful and thoughtful reader of *The Womens Missionary Magazine* and she will be well on the way. A good way to read the Magazine is to pray as you read; pray for the one who writes the article, for the person or persons about whom it is written, pray for the cause which it sponsors.

This makes it all mean much more to the reader.

Our Magazine is one of the best, the best certainly for United Presbyterian women. It is full of the finest of everything in missionary information and instruction. However, praising the magazine to you who are readers is unnecessary. We all know how good it is; we read it and appreciate it. But there are countless numbers of our sisters who do neither. How can we missionary-minded women share this pleasure and privilege with others? Try talking about it among your friends. Have you read this or that interesting article? Wasn't that a good letter from our missionary? Had you realized that we had so many schools? Just lead the conversation into the discussion of items of interest that have appeared in the Magazine. Or try an open-forum on a subject presented in the Magazine, choosing to take part those who are not habitual readers. We sometimes distribute sample copies among those who, we think, might become subscribers.

As our Magazine enters its second fifty years of useful service may not only the subscribers increase but may those who read it do so with their "attention-power" concentrated upon it. We will be broader and better Christians and more loyal United Presbyterians.

In closing we return to our original thought that of giving heed to reading. We would recall to you the words of Rufus Choate, "Happy is he who has laid up in his youth and held fast in all fortune, a genuine and passionate love for reading."

“When We Know We Care”

By MRS. J. C. ALTER, Mt. Hermon, California

THIS was in the early days of Presbyterian effort on the Pacific Coast. Not many women had gathered for our Annual Meeting owing to the difficulties of horse and buggy travel through wide open spaces and over dirt roads.

Presbytery was meeting in an adjoining room, the sonorous voices of our brethren reminding us that things were getting put through in a business-like way. They knew all about Assembly activities both at home and abroad. Well, we were loyal too, as far as we knew and we hoped to carry on better the next year.

During the opening devotional period, a few of the less timid souls prayed audibly, the others responding quietly and, from our hearts asking to be shown the way to a larger, more consecrated service.

The usual order of business was soon dispatched: our officers elected by acclamation to succeed themselves, then a long, solemn pause. A paper scheduled to be read at this time, did not materialize because the leaflet, sent for, which was designed to throw light on the topic, had not arrived in time, but a local W.C.T.U. woman took the floor and filled in the aching void.

Just here our President announced that an important message had been received from our Women's Board, the gist of which, as I recall, was that a need had long been felt for some medium for exchange of thought and information

that would bring our women into closer relation and interest in the departments of our W.G.M.S. and if a sufficient number of advance subscriptions could be secured, a Missionary Magazine would be published to meet this need. We welcomed this call joyously, as in answer to our prayers, but first we must talk it over with our men folks.

This was done and we were assured that these advance subscriptions would be a fine investment. One good brother declared that this great organization was a strong right arm of the Church, and he called upon other preachers present to chip in with pledges for the women in their home congregations. So we sent a note of good cheer winging across the mountains, freighted with an encouraging number of pledges.

The first issue of *The Womens Missionary Magazine* arrived in due time. “Mooring Masts of Revelation” it has proven to be through the ensuing years. Towering above other missionary denominational periodicals, in its cultural and missionary contents. It holds and draws us to life's higher levels, by creating a taste for worth-while reading. It gives us a mountain vision of the fields—“white to the harvest” and it kindles in our hearts the urge to work and sacrifice for the cause that brought our Lord to this world of ours.

We are intrigued by its timely, helpful suggestions which have opened the way to better and more efficient service.

The First Call for Magazines

By MRS. E. D. McKUNE

(The scene, at the side of stage, may represent a porch. A table and two chairs are the only furniture necessary. The New Literature Secretary enters from opposite side, carrying several Missionary Magazines, including the July-August 1936, February 1937, and April 1937 issues, and also the Literature Secretary's Record Book. She suddenly stops near entrance.) Select two women or girls who are naturally adapted to parts.

LITERATURE SECRETARY: Oh, she lives in the very next house. What if I forget my speech! Now what are those five points I have been saying over and over? *(Nervously indicates each on fingers of one hand)* First, I'll tell her my name and that I represent *The Womens Missionary Magazine* of the United Presbyterian Church. Second, the color of the Magazine — *(mutters)* that's sky blue — and the size — more than fifty pages of good reading delivered to your door each month. Third, what she will find between the sky-blue covers. Fourth, why she can't get along without it. And fifth, the cost—I'll leave that until last, just like regular agents do. Then I'll say, "Madam, where could you get so much for the exceedingly low sum of \$1.00 a year, which is 8½ cents a month, or ¼ cent a day?"

I'm afraid of that third point. I wrote it down just like I want to say it. *(Opens purse, searches for slip of paper)* Oh, how my hands shake! I'm really not nerv-

ous—just a bit frustrated. But I must not let her know this is my first call for Magazines. *(Bravely)* I'll just knock at the door, and when she opens it, I'll say, "Good morning Mrs. ———, may I have a few minutes of your valuable time?" Then, when I'm inside—for of course she will invite me in, being an agent—I'll tell her how glad I am she joined the Missionary Society. I'll add that we need intellectual women who like to read—maybe that sounds like flattery, but women like flattery. *(New Member has entered unseen, with bouquet of roses. Literature Secretary turns and sees her)* Oh, dear me, there she is on her porch. Hands, quit shaking! Perhaps I better go home and come back tomorrow. But I can't, for she is looking right at me.

(While the Literature Secretary is closing her purse and adjusting her hat, the New Member calls to her:)

NEW MEMBER: Good morning, Mrs. ———. This is a warm day to be out walking.

LITERATURE SECRETARY: Er—er, yes, Mrs. ———, it is rather warm. *(Wiping perspiration as she walks toward porch)*

N. M.: I shall be glad to share my porch with you for a bit of rest.

LIT. SEC.: Er, er, yes—that is, if you are not too busy.

N. M.: Oh, no! I am going to rest a few minutes myself. I just came in from the garden with these roses. *(Arranges them in vase)*

LIT. SEC.: (*Examining the roses*) They are beautiful! (*Both are seated*)

N. M.: Raising roses is one of my hobbies. I am glad you happened along just now to see my first bouquet of the season.

LIT. SEC. (*suddenly remembering her errand*) Oh, really, I didn't just happen along. I planned to come. You see I am representing our Missionary Society. You are a new member, and I thought perhaps, well, you know, I just thought—

N. M.: (*Interrupting*) So nice of you to call. I should have joined long ago, but I tried to excuse myself because I had so many other things to do. Isn't it strange that anyone should feel herself too busy for the Lord's work?

LIT. SEC. I hope you will like our meetings.

N. M. If last month's meeting was a sample, I am sure I shall. I was thrilled to learn what the young people and women of Egypt are doing. It must have taken those women hours and hours to collect material for a program like that. I know how much time I spend on my club programs.

LIT. SEC. (*brightening*) They did study their material carefully, but it didn't take them long to find it. (*Proudly*) They selected it from this Missionary Magazine. (*Eagerly*) Oh, I know you would enjoy reading it. In fact, that is just what I came to talk to you about, to ask you to subscribe for it. (*Aside*) Such bungling! Not the way I ought to begin at all.

N. M. (*smiling*) I have never taken the time to examine it. But when I joined the Missionary Society last month I promised myself that I would try to be a valuable member, and if taking the Magazine is one way, then I'm willing at least to hear more about it.

LIT. SEC. Farmers need Farm Journals. Doctors need Medical Magazines. Even Stamp Collectors and Antique Enthusiasts need information . . .

N. M. (*interrupting*) And I need "Better Homes and Gardens" to help me with my rose culture. Therefore, missionary women need a trade journal too. Now wasn't that the climax you were approaching?

LIT. SEC. Guessed it exactly! And since you understand that *information* is essential for interest I need only tell you that no where else in the wide world can you secure the particular information that appears in THIS MAGAZINE about the work we support. (*Hands her a copy*) And it's only a dollar a year.

N. M. Please tell me just what the Magazine means to you.

LIT. SEC. That's not difficult. It means knowing our missionaries and Board Members through the articles they write. It means following my gifts to their destination, whether they be for work under the so-called "Seven Departments," for the Thank Offering, or for other worthy causes. And it means a magazine which I am proud to keep on my living-room table where my children, or

guests, may pick it up and read it, too.

N. M. Meaning you couldn't be proud to display some magazine published today?

LIT. SEC. Hardly, for some are quite harmful. Why not give an opportunity for young people and children to read the best? But, if I am not resting too long on your porch, I would like to have you look through the Magazine with me.

N. M. I am sure that would help me to understand it better.

LIT. SEC. (*Opens to inside cover page*) Now this first cover page isn't real interesting reading. It always contains the index and the names of the editor and co-editors. It tells that obituaries are ten cents a line. And here is a list of the Board of Directors and the many duties they constantly perform for us. Back here (*indicates*) you will find timely reports each month written by these Secretaries to keep us informed about their Departments. But notice this first real page of the Magazine. It is called "A Little Time Apart." A poem each month—and it's original too — by our Prayer Group Secretary.

N. M. Are the poems to be used in the worship service of the meetings?

LIT. SEC. If the leader desires. However, back here is a "Suggested Devotional Service" all worked out. A different one for each month on a central theme, with appropriate Scripture verses and songs suggested.

N. M. (*glancing at it*) And even the Leader's remarks outlined. That's fine!

LIT. SEC. (*turns back to front of Magazine*) Now here is a big section offering material for our monthly programs. Each year twelve topics are suggested, beginning with April. The Magazine Committee also prints small program calendars for five cents apiece which societies may secure for each member. Then, each month, the Magazine gives full material for the selected program. For instance, in this April Magazine is all that fine material on Egypt that you liked so much.

N. M. What are the topics for this year?

LIT. SEC. India for April. Egypt for May, as you know. (*Opens Feb. Magazine to p. 383*) Here is the complete outline. Two Golden Anniversary Programs are the highlights for this year. The Magazine itself, and the Thank Offering are each fifty years old. A program will be given to each. I am sure those Magazines will be filled to overflowing with interesting articles and pictures. Could there be a better way for new members to learn about the beginning of our work? And would you look at this Magazine. (*Shows July-Aug. number*) It is a regular book of more than 200 pages, published as a combined July-August number. Read it and you'll be saturated with information for it contains the annual report of the W.G.M.S.

N. M. I suppose nearly all members

of the missionary societies take the Magazine?

LIT. SEC. They should, but only about one-third do so. I am sure it is because they do not know what they miss.

N. M. Are most of the programs to be on Foreign Missions this year?

LIT. SEC. No, they are about evenly divided. Notice this July program. It will be about the Child and Tomorrow. And in September the subject is Temperance, which I am sure you will agree is a vital U. S. A. Home Mission topic just now. Two meetings are given to the Interdenominational Home Mission Study Book, which happens to be *Rebuilding Rural America*. Then, to round out a good year of programs, the first three months of 1938 will be featured by the Foreign Study Book on the Mohammedan World.

N. M. We had something about Arabia in our Club. Mohammed lived in Mecca, didn't he?

LIT. SEC. Part of his life. With Mohammedans to meet in all our mission fields, this Study Book ought to be especially helpful to us.

N. M. Let me see, where does our Church have missions?

LIT. SEC. In Egypt, India, Sudan, and Ethiopia. But we must hurry on in our trek through the Magazine. Here is the Editorial. Everybody enjoys the timely comments of Mrs. J. P. White, the editor.

N. M. She publishes the Magazine in Xenia, Ohio, doesn't she?

LIT. SEC. Oh, no! Why do you think that?

N. M. I overheard a conversation of two women who sat near me at the missionary meeting. One said that her subscription had expired. I am quite sure now that they must have been talking about this Magazine. No one had asked her to renew, she said, so she thought she would send to Xenia for it herself. I remember that word "Xenia" because they were discussing how to pronounce it.

LIT. SEC. The original home of the Magazine was Xenia. About four years ago the editor, treasurer, Magazine and all that pertains to the Magazine, were moved to Pittsburgh. Surely no women still send to Xenia for it!

N. M. Well, I think that woman is ripe material for you.

LIT. SEC. She'll be my second satisfied customer—that is, if you consent to be my first.

N. M. Why yes, I'll take it. I'll get the dollar right now.

LIT. SEC. But I haven't finished 'telling you all of the good points.

N. M. I'm satisfied. I'll find out the rest for myself.

LIT. SEC. (*continuing enthusiastically*) On this page the National Literature Secretary keeps us informed about leaflets, books, and helps. If you like to send greeting cards, here is a list of the birthdays of our foreign missionaries. And do you have any daughters?

N. M. Yes, one in high school.

LIT. SEC. Well, here's the part especially for her—the Young Women's Department. (*N. M. has disappeared. LIT. SEC. talking to herself:*) There really wasn't any reason to be frightened. If everyone were like her, Literature Secretary would be the grandest office in the Missionary Society.

N. M. (*gives the dollar to LIT. SEC.*) I really thank you for coming this morning.

LIT. SEC. Thank you! Please tell me your address so I may write it correctly in my little black book. (*She writes*) I'll take the dollar, but I'm expecting to have ten cents of it to return to you.

N. M. Why?

LIT. SEC. There is a special Jubilee Offer of five new subscriptions for \$4.50 — which is ninety cents apiece, *if*—no, I mean—*when* I get four more subscribers.

N. M. You may keep my extra dime. Haven't we any June brides in our church?

LIT. SEC. I suppose there are. Yes, there ought to be.

N. M. When you are sure of your five subscriptions come back and I will give you the rest of the money to send the Magazine as a gift to this bride.

LIT. SEC. (*eagerly*) Be prepared to keep your promise. I am going to work until every member of our missionary society is taking it. A Magazine with fifty golden years behind it has earned its right to more subscribers. Then when we have a 100%-Magazine-Subscription Society we can start the new

plan recommended by the St. Louis Convention. You keep this July-August Magazine and read the report. Briefly, it is that if each woman would contribute seven cents each month to a Magazine Fund, the Literature Secretary could send all subscriptions at the same time, at 84c a year, thus saving each woman 16c.

N. M. Do the women respond to this new idea?

LIT. SEC. The list of 100% Societies is growing. But really, I must go, or that woman may actually write to Xenia before I see her. (*Rises*) How easy it was to get your subscription! May I confess that your invitation to rest on your porch, and these beautiful roses, literally took away the sales talk I had spent two weeks preparing. You've missed something not hearing it! My son, who has been selling soap, had a wonderful sales talk—ready-to-use kind, you know. He helped me write my speech. Oh, how I practiced it!

N. M. You are your own best sales talk. Your sincerity and enthusiasm, rather than what you said, made me really want the Magazine. If it helps you, it ought to help me. However, had I known about your sales talk, I might have seemed more reluctant about giving my dollar. You make me feel I am getting my money's worth.

LIT. SEC. You didn't even offer the stereotyped arguments which I had anticipated.

N. M. What are they?

LIT. SEC. Their name is Legion, if

the former Literature Secretary's testimony is correct. She said she wouldn't be Literature Secretary again for a million dollars. Do you wonder that for two months I tried to force myself to ask for subscriptions and couldn't? She said women argued that they didn't have the money, or didn't care for missions, or took too many magazines, or didn't have time to read, or liked to read only fiction, or this, or that, or something else—when all the time the arguments meant only one thing; namely, that they just didn't want to take it. Now, if you had raised those arguments—Presto! the Sales Talk would have been on its way!

N. M. But you didn't give me a chance. Everything you said was too convincing, because it was evi-

dent you believed in your own mission.

LIT. SEC. Before the thrill of success from this first call for Magazines wears off, I must be on my way. (*At door*)

N. M. Sometime I would like to be hostess to the Missionary Society, and if there is any topic with which I could help . . .

LIT. SEC. (*calling back as she goes*) Speak to the President about that. My one duty is to make a 100% Magazine Society—and through prayer and work, I'll do it.

N. M. (*watches her go, turns to smell roses, then hums "Open My Eyes that I may See," or any appropriate song, as she exits, presumably going into the house.*)

THE WINONA SUMMER SCHOOL OF MISSIONS

The Winona School of Missions will hold its annual session at Winona Lake, Indiana, June 21-27.

A fine program has been arranged on the study of "The Moslem World," "Rural Life in America" and Mountain Work.

The Bible course will be taught by Miss Florence Carmen; Mission Methods by Mrs. Nystrom. There will be fine evening meetings with good speakers.

For information address: Mrs. John Walter, 1034 Mapleton Ave., Oak Park, Ill.

World Institute of Christian Missions
Chautauqua, N. Y.
August 16-22

Suggested Devotional Service

By (Mrs. Chas. W.) ELSIE WEHLING FULTON

Devotional Theme for Year Beginning April, 1937: Impelling Imperatives

DEVOTIONAL IMPERATIVE FOR JUNE: BE INFORMED. John 8:32

Opening Scripture: (in unison)
Psalm 19:7-14.

Song: Bible Songs Hymnal No. 137.

Leader: We gain information in various ways. We gain it by our experiences and observations. We gain it through the words of others, either spoken or written. We have many teachers. Jesus has often been called the Great Teacher. The Great Teacher has taught us how to pray. Let us pray together the Lord's Prayer.

Prayer: The Lord's Prayer (in unison).

Leader: The Great Teacher has taught us the truth about God. (Have John 4:24 read.)

Leader: The Great Teacher has taught us the great teaching of the Scriptures. (Have John 5:39 read.)

Leader: The Great Teacher has taught us the necessity of a good foundation. (Have Matt. 7:24-27 read.)

Leader: The Great Teacher has taught us how to be happy. (Have Matt. 5:3-12 read.)

Leader: The Great Teacher has taught us the secret of fruitfulness. (Have John 15:4, 5 read.)

Leader: The Great Teacher has taught us who are our neighbors. (Have Luke 10:36, 37 read.)

Leader: The Great Teacher has taught us the true missionary outlook. (Have Matt. 28:19, 20 read.)

Song: Bible Songs Hymnal No. 132.

Leader: BE INFORMED is an impelling imperative with reference to all things good and proper because information increases interest, because information is indispensable to intelligence, because information is intensely important, because information is an inspiring influence.

The WOMENS MISSIONARY MAGAZINE is worthy of our attention, reading, and study because it is informing, interesting, influential, and inspiring.

For fifty years THE WOMENS MISSIONARY MAGAZINE has rendered a valuable service to the United Presbyterian Church.

Prayer: For God's blessing on Christian literature and its contribution to world-wide missionary work. (For suggestions see pages 2 and 32 in the Prayer Cycle.)

Song: Bible Songs Hymnal No. 147.

Good News from Far Countries India

MRS. R. R. STEWART, Editor, Rawalpindi, India

GROWING LITERATURE IN INDIA

"I am not educated but my children are," said a Hindu woman to me, "even my girls can read and my boys are all in school and college. They love to read. Do you know any good books they can read this vacation?"

Did I? Of course I did!

I thought of the Y.M.C.A. Publishing House in Calcutta and that huge stream of good books flowing out to all parts of India. I thought of the Religious Book Society in Lahore and its rows and rows of good books, Christian books, lining the walls to the very ceiling. Then of the Methodist Publishing House in Lucknow and the India Sunday School Union in Coonoor which furnishes our Sabbath Schools with Quarterlies and other helps. The quarterlies can be had in any one of six or eight languages. And then the Christian Literature Society in Madras and the North Indian Christian Book and Tract Society in Allahabad.

Yes, I could tell that mother of a lot of good books for her children but the number written in her language was limited. Very limited if I took into consideration the age of her children and their abilities, to say nothing of their tastes. And as we chatted along I saw the need of more and better children's books. Three years ago the Metropolitan Mission saw this need and sent out a writer under missionary appointment to write books and tracts for distribution in their mission. They have scores of Scriptural-pointed tracts in use, many of them on such practical subjects as: Tobacco Pois-

oning, Profanity, Slang and Rum Sellers.

Books written by Indians are signs of the times. Rabindranath Tagore's books have been known and loved for many years. Gandhi is a prolific writer.

Miss Cornelia Sorabji, the first lady lawyer in India and a Christian has won fame through her reviews, articles and short stories. Her latest book, "India Calling," was published two years ago, and is a thrilling story of Indian womanhood. Her themes are generally on the lives of the purda (veiled women).

Sarojini Naidu, popularly called the best known woman in India and "the nightingale of India," though primarily a National Congress speaker has written beautiful poems in English that have been translated into several languages.

One of the most interesting books published this last year is Jawahar Lal Nehru's autobiography, written while he was in jail for seditious speeches. Another book last year which has roused understanding and appreciation of the out-caste people is, "Untouchable" by Anand. It is the story of a sweeper boy with great possibilities, but bound for life to his heritage of street cleaning and washing latrines. It portrays very well and very simply the daily life of the sweeper but should not be read by the too squeamish.

Anurupa Devi has written 28 books besides short stories and poems in Bengali and some of her works have been filmed. Most of her books while not Christian, deal with prevailing social conditions and suggestions for the solution of many a problem are found in them.

Most Bengali houses have Kamini

Roy's works on their shelves. Her most famous book of poems, called "Light and Shade," reveals her great love for humanity and sympathy for all those who have met with misfortune. Then there are Sadhu Sundar Singh's books and his life story and other books written by C. F. Andrews.

The need for improved religious teaching has forced many a missionary to take time from his preaching and turn to book-making. The Methodist Mission has produced a number of famous writers. Dr. Stanley Jones' books have helped thousands in India to lead better lives. Dr. Pickett and the Tituses are spending much of their time in writing.

In the Presbyterian Mission there are the Harpers and the Weisers. The Harpers and their Moga school books are improving the teaching methods all over India. Dr. Weiser's books on village life and conditions are helping improve village life. Mrs. Weiser's books on diet are of great benefit to foreign residents of India as well as to the average home in the village.

The New Zealand Mission has just brought out a new "Bible Course for Village Schools." Miss Van Doren of the National Christian Council has just published a

book on the "Christian High Schools In India."

Our own mission did its greatest literary work when it published the Psalms in Panjabi with the native tunes. . . All our U. P. Churches in India use these Psalms, or Zaburs, as we call them. . . . Little children sing them at play. . . . Mothers sing them over their cooking and only this week I heard a huge crowd of non-Christians sing Ps. 24 till the rafters shook.

Last year our mission sold 1800 religious books besides the Bible.

To help keep our literate Indian Women learning and growing, we publish the *Bashir-ul-Niswan* once a month. It corresponds to *The Womens Missionary Magazine*. The Synod of our church publishes a paper *Al Shaid*. There is *Treasure Chest*, an interdenominational magazine for youth, published in English and then translated into eight different languages in India. There are others both weekly and monthly published by various other missions.

"Yes," I told my friend with the educated children, "there are lots of good books and magazines for your children but I know only a few of them and most of those are in English."

The Sudan

MRS. R. F. SHIELDS, Editor, Khartum, The Sudan

INSTITUTE ECHOES

By MISS UNA COIE

There has been a growing feeling among the workers in charge of the work in the homes in the Sudan that the weeks of the Ramadan fast can be more profitably spent in intensive study together on the part of the Bible women at an institute rather than in the regular work in the homes. During the fast the women are not fit physically for their lessons. They, as well as their men-folks, are more touchy and fanatical at that time and often-

times when the work in the homes has been continued during Ramadan, doors have been closed which might otherwise have remained open.

Accordingly, it was arranged that all the Bible women should come together, from Port Sudan, Atbara, Wad Medani and Omdurman to Khartum North where the institute was to be held in the Christian Training School.

There were seventeen of us in all, including missionaries and it was

necessary for those coming from outside to bring their bedding with them. Here, for three weeks the girls ate, slept and had fellowship together.

The devotional periods were conducted by the girls on "Steps of Growth in the Spiritual Life." During two weeks of the institute different girls took charge of the chapel period each morning at the Girls' Boarding School.

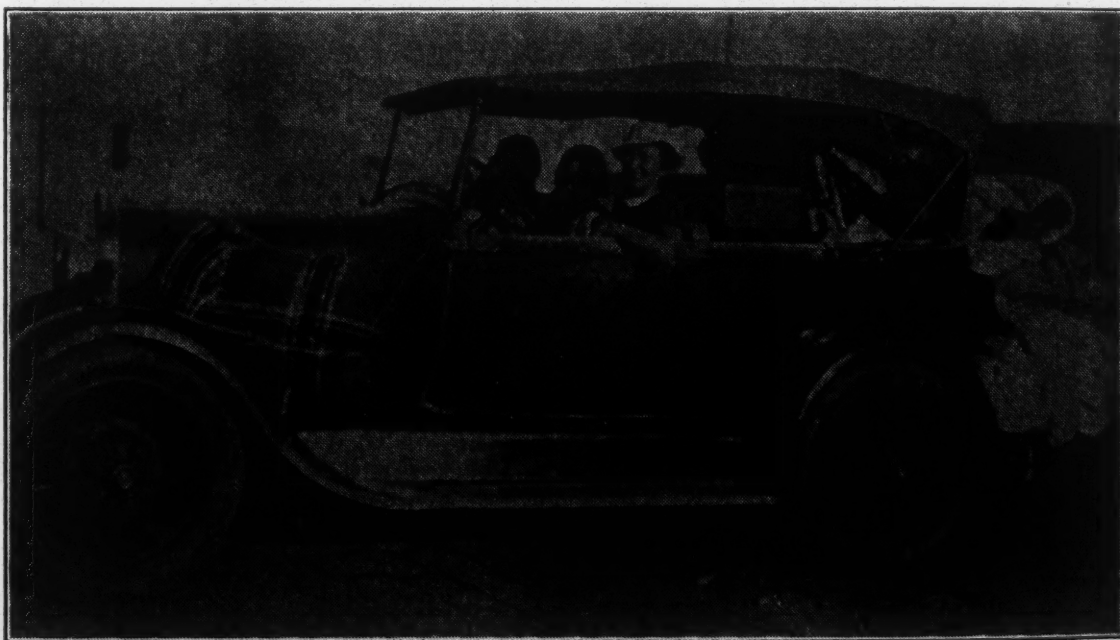
Miss Ruth Williamson gave a course to the Bible women on Methods of Teaching Reading, Story Telling and Picture Making. Miss Pillow presented a course of twenty-two lessons to be used for the more advanced pupils in the homes on "Vital Truths in the Word of God." The girls in turn were required to teach these lessons the following day to the remainder of the class.

Miss McKnight, at the request of the girls the previous year, had prepared a general course in Church History beginning with the Apostolic Church and advancing up until the present day with special reference to the teachings of the Catholic and Coptic Churches since they are frequently encountered by our workers here. In so limited a time

it was only possible to touch the high-lights in church history. Special mention was made of the early church in the Sudan which was quite a surprise to the girls as they had never realized the extent of this early Christian kingdom.

A course in Christian Evidences was given, translated into Arabic from a course, offered by the Moody Bible Institute, which it was hoped might prove useful not only to the girls themselves but in helping them to meet the needs of others.

One day during the Institute one of the Bible women came to me with a problem which had come to her. A young Christian man, graduated from one of our boys' schools and himself a teacher in one of our schools, had come to her in doubt, telling her that he was unable to understand just how Christ could actually have been tempted of the devil and also as to the personality of the devil. It came out that the young man had been reading a book by a materialistic author who was endeavoring to show that Christ's temptations were all a product of the imagination and a result of the teaching he had received in his home. The young man was sincere



The Omdurman contingent arriving for the Institute. Miss Pillow at the wheel.



Institute Group in 1936, held in the Christian Training School

in his doubt and was really in need of help, even though he had without doubt laid himself open to this temptation to doubt God's Word by his neglect of it.

During the Institute, time was given for a discussion of the qualifications necessary for a Bible woman and also problems such as they meet with, were presented for a solution. Some of the problems were, "How far should I be patient with a pupil who does not study her lesson?" Perhaps that does not sound like much of a problem to some of you but it is a real problem for the Bible woman for she must not be too lenient or her pupil will not advance. On the other hand, if she does not exercise patience her pupil may refuse lessons altogether and the door is closed. Again, as often happens, the girl is more interested in the Bible lesson than in reading lesson and if the teacher does not have patience to carry on with the reading lesson the opportunity to tell her of Christ may be lost. Another question which was asked me was, "What should I do with a pupil who refuses to repeat

the required Bible verse?" Another, "How shall I answer a pupil who raises the objection to the verse which came in her reading lesson: 'I ascend unto my Father and your Father; and to my God and your God,' saying 'But you say that Christ is God. How can he say 'to my God'?"

These are only a few of the many questions presented, real problems to the girls which must be met in their work day by day. Christ alone can give them wisdom to meet their problems as they arise.

During the time of the institute the date of our regular monthly meeting of the Young Women's Missionary Society arrived and since all the members were present in Khartum North we decided to have a vesper service out in the desert. With the girls all seated about on the sand and the sun sinking to rest at our backs across the river we gathered to sing His praise. This was followed by a picnic supper all together on the sand with the moon at its full and the night ideal. After supper, games were played until time to go home.

Ethiopia

MRS. BRUCE B. BUCHANAN, Editor, Sayo, Ethiopia
On furlough, Columbus, Ohio

ONESIMUS

(From material presented by
Mrs. Fred L. Russell)

A British man-of-war was plying its way through the Red Sea during the early nineties, when several sail-boats were noticed along the coast of Eritrea, East Africa. The captain of the British ship taking a special interest in the sail-boats investigated the nature of their cargoes.

When slaves were found aboard the sail-boats, the British captain ordered the slaves all sent back to their homes. The old and maimed

the little fellow back with him, putting him on his ship in order to care for him. After some time the boy regained his health and strength. The miles and miles of weary trudging through the hot sun and all kinds of weather, being beaten by the slave-raiders, being chained to fellow slaves so as to prevent escape had been too much for this little Ethiopian, but he recovered under the care of this kind English friend and God's mercy.

For two years the boy stayed with the Britisher, doing whatever he could for his helper. The little fellow learned English so quickly that the Captain decided to educate the boy. So the lad was put in a Swedish Mission school in Eretria. It was there that the Bible was taught to him and it was not long until he wanted to be baptized as a Christian. Because he was a freed slave the boy chose to be called by the Bible name, Onesimus, saying he wished to be a slave of Jesus.

Some years later Onesimus was taken to Sweden to school in order that he might learn to be a Bible teacher for his fellow Ethiopians. While in Sweden, Onesimus was invited into the homes of Swedish Christian people. He was deeply impressed by the way the Bible was used in every home for family worship. So he resolved to do his best to translate the Bible into the language of his people, the Oromos, that they also might have God's Word to use in their homes. The Oromos, known as Gallas by the Amharas or ruling class of Ethiopia and also by foreigners call themselves "heathen."

It was a work of years but with the help of many Swedish friends and under the guidance of God's Spirit the Bible was translated into the Galla language. Both Swedish



Onesimus the man who translated our Bible into the Galla language from the Swedish language.

were helped on their way back home. Money for food and shelter was provided. But among the child slaves one little fellow about ten years of age was too ill to go back home to his people in Central Ethiopia. His father also a slave, had died enroute. So the officer took

and German Scriptures were used in this great work of translation.

Since the Ethiopian alphabet is phonetic, it requires 256 characters and it was a real task to find a press to construct and print those strange letters. The British and Foreign Bible Society, always ready to help in the spread of the Word, in any translation, patiently and laboriously set up the strange type and at last was ready to print any required number of Bibles in the language of the peasant or Galla tongue.

By the time there was free entrance of missionaries into the country there was already the printed Word, and a small group who could read. The work has gone ahead much faster than it could possibly have done, had this translation work remained to be undertaken by foreigners.

Later Onesimus was sent back to his native country where he con-

tinued to preach and teach for years. He had many earthly enemies who tried to harm him by burning his home and crops, but he was always faithful to the Heavenly Master. However his friends were far more numerous than his enemies. It was a benediction just to visit with him. A few years ago Onesimus was taken to His Master's home.

But the great work of his life is still working its way into the hearts of the Galla people of Ethiopia. Humanly speaking, it is astonishing to realize that a mere slave lad was used to bless an entire nation. "Thou art the God that doest wonders." (Ps. 77:14). The Bible is God's Word and how powerful that is. God's Word can do far more than we weak mortals can do. How thankful we are that our Galla friends in Ethiopia have the Bible as a guide to their lives and a lamp to their feet to guide them along the pathway from earth to heaven.

Egypt

MISS MINNEHAHA FINNEY, Editor, Mansura, Egypt

A PASTORATE IN EGYPTIAN VILLAGES

On my way back from the meeting of the Missionary Association which met in Assiut I planned to stop off and make a visit with the family of one of our young Egyptian pastors and his young wife. His name is Joseph and her name is Rachel. I have known Rachel ever since she was a very little girl and have been rather closely associated with her during the years when she was in school and then afterwards when she became a teacher, so it gave me great pleasure to visit her in her village home where her husband ministers to two congregations. Their village was some distance away from the railway station so it necessitated taking a taxi to get there.

I had not seen them since the day of their wedding several years ago so it was a very warm welcome I received from them. Their home is in a set of rooms above the church building as is the custom here in Egypt. Ground is valuable so the "Manse" is nearly always built above the church. How pleased I was over Rachel's housekeeping for everything was so nice and clean and tidy. They have two children—little darlings. The baby is only three months old, but her mother is very capable and goes about her household duties and church work as though she had no little children to look after. And she gives them the best of care.

I arrived in their midst on Saturday afternoon of the week of prayer. That evening, the last evening

of the Week of Prayer, the church was full of men and women, the men on one side of the church and the women on the other with a screen between. Many of the women sat on mats spread on the floor and wore shawls on their heads. How earnest they seemed! How well they listened! How heartily they sang! I was pleased to see how they loved Rachel, their minister's wife.

Of course, I had to shake hands with the whole congregation, and I was pleased to do so. Then we went up stairs to the Manse and had a delicious supper of chicken, pigeon, rice, "melokheya" (green soup), all of which I thoroughly enjoyed. It was so nicely served, and Rachel showed that she knew how to play hostess in the most approved style. I was much pleased with her lady-like attitude in both her home and in the midst of her husband's congregation.

All afternoon and evening after church the village people kept dropping in at the Manse to greet me and to give me a welcome to their village. These village people are very friendly. You might have difficulty in telling the men from the women for all the men were dressed in "gowns" with shawls wrapped around their heads to keep them warm these cold days. I thought they were wise for it has been so cold this winter.

When it came time to go to bed I was ushered to my room where everything was spotlessly clean and a nice rug on the floor, and a comfortable bed. I had a good night's rest and was ready for the trip to the other village where Rev. Joseph has his other congregation. The Manse has not been long built, Rev. Joseph explained so there are many things yet unfinished. One thing they have not yet been able to get is the glass for the windows. As they said, "We have to go slow." A goodly portion of their salary is

paid in grain and such things as the members of the congregation can raise on their land. Money is a scarce article.

After a good breakfast Sabbath morning we all started off to the other village, the minister, wife and little boy and I. The baby was left behind with a good motherly woman. We took a taxi, an old rattle-trap affair which I doubted would get us there, but we got there, anyhow as far as the canal which we had to cross by a ferry-boat. We left the taxi and crossed the canal, then after quite a walk across the fields we came to the other village.

The village people welcomed us heartily and before church began Rachel and I made some calls on sick people. Then we went back to the little church for the morning service. Here all the women sat on the floor. There was the usual high screen to separate the men from the women. I noticed that the men sat on benches. After church, the minister, his wife and I with quite a group of the men of the congregation went calling on some more sick folks. All of these men had their heads wrapped up in a good warm shawl and so looked most comfortable and with their smiling faces, I thought they made a rather pretty picture. Some of the men had dimples in their cheeks and chins, and in their shawls were pretty enough for women. Well, I wouldn't want them to know that they have been likened to pretty women for that would be a great insult!

It was not difficult to note from their conversation that they read the papers and knew all about the news of the world, both European and American.

We heard that our taxi was now waiting on the other side of the canal so we started our long walk accompanied by crowds of men of the congregation, reached the ferry, crossed the canal, with all our

friends, who waved us a smiling good-bye as we drove off in the old rattle-trap of a taxi.

It was not long before we were seated about the dinner table in the Manse with well whetted appetites. There was time for a little nap after dinner before the afternoon service at three-thirty.

Again this church under the Manse was full. The morning service in the absence of their minister was conducted by one of the members of the Christian Endeavor. The afternoon service was the regular Sabbath School superintended by another of the Christian Endeavor young men, a handsome chap, even

though his head was well wrapped in the inevitable shawl. He seemed to be a "live wire."

Rachel, the minister's wife, was the teacher of the women's class. She said the women wanted me to talk to them so I consented and gave them a talk on the meaning of Christmas. There were fifty women in the class and they listened well.

What a thrill it gave me to see such a piece of work in these two villages! There are hundreds and hundreds of just such villages where nothing is yet being done and where such a work could be done. Some of them are very poverty-stricken and not able to support a minister in their midst.

PENTECOST

By MAY GRIGGS VAN VOORHIS

Give us again the power that comes from thee,
The awesome rushing of a mighty wind,
Which cleanses and restores the soul that sinned
And lifts it up to face the years to be.

Give us again the flaming tongues of fire,
Which shone, illumined, o'er each Christian head,
Burning away the dross of doubt and dread,
Leaving the gold of heavenly desire.

Give us again the heart of sympathy,
The lips that speak so all may understand,
The touch that clasps a child's confiding hand,
The heights and depths of thine infinity.

Give us again the fellowship, full grown,
Which knows no class or race, no greed or gain,
Which always suffers with a brother's pain
And says "Naught that I have I count my own!"

Give us a vision, never marred or dim,
Which sees the living Christ forevermore,
And opens wide to him the fast-barred door,
That men may know that we have been with him!

—Selected

Editorial

MRS. JOHN P. WHITE, Editor, 1503 Dormont Ave., So. Hills, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PENTECOST

Pentecost, according to the calendar, will fall on May 16 this year. From various sources there comes word of special observance of the day. One of these calls is sent out from the Great Commission Prayer League, asking that on that day special prayer be made "for ministers and missionaries."

These servants of God are designated because the essential preparation for the much needed, much longed-for revival must begin with the quickening of the spiritual lives of leaders. This call might well include presidents of missionary societies, vice presidents, and on down to the end of the list of officers; it should include Sabbath School superintendents and teachers, officers of Young People's societies, leaders of Juniors. Why omit any professed follower of Christ? On that first Pentecost there was no distinction among the praying people—"they were all filled with the Holy Spirit."

If in no public way attention is called to this day in our private devotions we can all join in the old old prayer, "O Lord, revive thy work in the midst of the years." (Hab. 2:2).

WISER IN THEIR GENERATION

In the second annual report of the American Association for the Advancement of Atheism there is a statement quoted—"The 4-A seeks to establish branches in every community. . . . The holding of large meetings is not necessary. *The silent individual propaganda with the use of 4-A literature is the hardest to counteract.*"

Jesus told His disciples long ago and tells us today that "The children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light." (Luke 16:8).

This is the first time we have found ourselves in agreement with this infamous organization. They are setting forth a principle that it would be well for the "children of light" to use. This organization tries to destroy the faith of youth; it uses an effective method to try to convince people that the Bible is false, that there is no God, no Jesus Christ as a Saviour, no salvation. If this "silent individual propaganda with the use of literature" is an effective means of spreading untruth are the "children of light" going to be indifferent toward using the same method to spread abroad the truth of God, to tell of the love of God and to publish the good tidings of salvation?

WEATHER FORECAST

Even at this early date we predict a "Shower" Saturday afternoon, June 12, at Indiana, Pa.

Will all delegates help prepare for this Shower. We urge you to secure some new subscriptions from every society in your presbyterial to bring to Indiana. There will be at least one thousand subscriptions expiring in May. Insist that all these be renewed and that new subscriptions be secured. The Fiftieth Anniversary of the Magazine deserves not a mere little sprinkle but a real down-pour.

1887 Golden Jubilee Year of the Womens Missionary Magazine 1937

CONVENTION JUBILEE CLUB

This is the Jubilee year of *The Womens Missionary Magazine*, and it is fitting that a special effort be made to increase the usefulness of this periodical that has served the Women's General Missionary Society for fifty years.

We offer a Jubilee Club rate of FIVE NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR FOUR DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS, and renewals at the same rate provided they accompany a club of five *New subscriptions*. This changed rate is made necessary because of increased cost of paper, etc.

We had hoped that before this time a very large number of societies would have one hundred per cent subscriptions. The rate offered to such societies will continue the same—seven cents a month or eighty-four cents a year for each member. While we wait for societies to put into effect the Recommendation of the 1936 Convention—"A Magazine in the home of every member," we continue to offer a club rate for new subscriptions.

Please note again that the Club offer is for NEW subscriptions and that renewals at the Club rate are accepted ON CONDITION THAT THEY ACCOMPANY A CLUB OF FIVE NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS.

May we count of every society having one or more JUBILEE Clubs.

WHAT THEY SAY

Here are some reasons given by our readers Why *The Womens Missionary Magazine* should be in every home.

The Magazine is a source of information about our missionaries and their work. It is a great help in preparing for our monthly meetings. The articles are varied and helpful. If our interest is proportionate to our knowledge we can get the knowledge from our Magazine.—J. M. R.

Why read the Magazine? 1) for vision; 2) To increase our interest; 3) To intelligently aid in our missionary work; 4) To be united in study. . . . I am trying to get a Magazine in every home.—M. W. F.

I want to tell you how much we appreciate our splendid Magazine. I am glad it is entering more and more homes every year. It contains articles that every woman in the church and every girl—yes and every man should read in order to be informed about our missionary work.—E. B. H.

The Womens Missionary Magazine is the main channel through which we receive information about our missionaries and the countries in which they work. Every home should have a Magazine.—R. W. B.

I have always been interested in missionary work and naturally have been interested in the Magazine. I am living now where there is no United Presbyterian church and I think I appreciate the Magazine more than I ever did. I consider it and the Prayer Cycle the best means of keeping in touch with what is going on. I certainly do not want to lose track of the work of the W.G.M.S.—R. E. D.

How any Christian woman in the church can live without *The Womens Missionary Magazine* I do not know. . . . I enjoy especially "A Little Time Apart" . . . "Congo Crosses" has been very helpful to me as a leader, as is also Suggested "Devotional Service." Although I am a new reader I am an interested one.—M. J. N.

The Magazine is very useful and helpful in our meetings. For myself I like it because it gives me a clearer picture of the needs of the mission field.—J. W.

We all enjoy the Magazine. It is interesting and instructive; it keeps us informed, it helps us in our programs. We do appreciate it.—B. L. K.

I am President of the Home Mission Society of the Methodist Church. I read your Magazine and get much help and inspiration from it. I like it because it has the Home and Foreign work both presented. I wish you every success and God's blessing.—M. H.

The Womens Missionary Magazine has been in our home for many years and we surely look forward to each coming issue. Through it we keep in touch with the work of our own denomination and our faithful workers at home and in the foreign fields as well as with the wonderful work so faithfully and lovingly rendered by the members of the Women's Board.—J. R. & M. E. R.

I would not want to be without our Magazine, so beautiful in form and so full of information.—E. W. M.

I have been a "shut-in" for eighteen months and have had time to read more carefully than ever before what you have prepared for us. Reading the Magazine makes me feel that I do not do half enough praying for those not interested in Christianity who already have the opportunity. The need is great for America as well as for Ethiopia and the other countries. I think the Magazine increases in interest and ought to make us work more efficiently.—A. B.

I want to express my appreciation of the Magazine. It has been a source of information and interest to me for years, as I have read of the work carried on by our noble missionaries. It's an inspiration to receive it every month. I wish every woman in the church would read it.—C. L. D.

Every member of the Missionary Society should read the Magazine to be fully informed concerning the work of the W.G.M.S. My first subscription was in 1888 and I have been a subscriber continuously since that time.—S. S. W. B.

Thank you for special help in the study of "Congo Crosses." This came just when needed and was especially good. The Magazine never fails to be interesting. Like letters from friends it must be opened when it arrives. . . . The "current events" given by each Board Secretary are of greatest interest. . . . The news from the mission fields and the suggestions for societies all combine to make this the best missionary Magazine we know.—N. W. G.

Our Magazine is indeed a most helpful publication. I look forward with interest to the splendid stories and letters each month. The lesson studies are a great inspiration. Every member of a missionary society should surely have the Magazine.—T. W. C.

(Continued on page 564)

The President's Page

REMEMBER JESUS CHRIST

Dr. E. Stanley Jones in his newest book, "Victorious Living," tells of the multitude that "thronged" Jesus Christ, and but one poor soul that actually "touched" Him. Great crowds "thronged,"—one timid woman "touched." She received her heart's desire.

Something like this might result from merely *remembering* Jesus Christ. How easy to dwell upon the marvellous personality of Jesus; To talk of His service for others,—healing, encouraging, inspiring; To praise the patience that he practiced toward his disciples; To wonder at the infinite faith with which he entrusted to 12 ordinary men his Great Commission, for the world-wide expansion of his program! We love to remember the life of self-abnegation that the Lord lived in behalf of his followers.

But it is a different matter to "Remember Jesus Christ" by emulating him in all these respects. There may be remembrance without entering into the life that he commanded by precept and example. True, we may cultivate a pleasing personality. We may reach out pitiful hands to the sick and needy. We may even have patience, *maybe*, with erring humanity.

If, as women of missionary groups, we remember Jesus Christ as we should, must we not go farther than the mere exercise of such virtues as react favorably upon our consciences? Must we not accept the program of Jesus Christ, and fit into His Objective so sincerely that the entire life may be applied to it, even as He?

A Program will be put before the delegates in attendance at the Convention in June. It will be based upon the Program of Jesus Christ. There will be a great feast filled with reports of accomplishment, *or otherwise*, great messages, earnest prayers, inspirational addresses. The plan for the coming year will be made very clear. We shall be so enthusiastic over all this, that world conquest may seem easy *while at Indiana*. But when we shall have returned home, and shall have delivered our official report of the Meeting, shall we *remember* only, or shall we put into effect the things we have heard? Shall we sit down satisfied with having passed on the messages, and emphasized our remembrance of Jesus Christ, or shall we enlarge at once our own responsibilities, and arouse others to increased emphasis on the divine program. Shall we be so revived that we shall throw ourselves more fully into our missionary objectives at home and afar? Shall we increase our Thank Offering until it has been restored to pre-depression amounts? Shall our departmental contributions be so enlarged that workers who have been recalled may be returned to their fields? Shall work that has been discontinued be taken up again? Shall we make a grand effort to increase the circulation of our Magazine, so necessary in carrying out our program? Shall we try to interest indifferent ones in the great Task that Jesus left to us?

If we remember Jesus Christ in these ways, Societies and Presbyterials may be lifted into new heights of consecration and endeavor. The program of our great Leader will be carried out to the ends of the earth, and the kingdoms of this world shall become the Kingdom of our Lord.

REMEMBER JESUS CHRIST

Lillian M. Robertson, Secretary,
Women's General Missionary Society.

(Continued on page 561)



“PRAY YE”

The fourth annual observance of the season of prayer, known as **PRAYER AROUND THE WORLD**, will be held on Tuesday, June 15th, at 10. A. M. Eastern Standard Time, at a session of the convention of the Women's General Missionary Society at Indiana,

Pennsylvania. All members of the W.G.M.S. at home and abroad, and all others who are interested, are asked to reckon the difference in time and join at that exact time in this service of united prayer.

Word has been received that on May 26th of last year a great host of women united in the third annual **PRAYER AROUND THE WORLD** service. In America, from the Atlantic coast to the Pacific coast, many prayed alone in their homes, and many others met to pray in groups at homes or at churches. Some of these groups consisted of only a few persons, while others consisted of more than fifty persons. At one place, the mother and sister of one of our foreign missionaries joined in the world-wide prayer. After a season of prayer, a group of thirteen sewed for one of our mission stations. Another group of thirty-five represented almost one hundred per cent of the membership of a society in the Middle West.

One woman, ninety-five years old, prayed alone in her room that day and, in writing about it, said, "There was a spirit of sacredness prevailing all through the day." From the Atlantic coast came these words, "We are certain that much good will come from these services." From the Middle West came these words, "May the Lord answer our prayers." And from the Pacific coast came these words, "Our members feel it a privilege to be a part of this **PRAYER AROUND THE WORLD** group."

In the foreign lands also, many united in this season of prayer. One of our missionaries from Egypt wrote, "It was not possible for us all to gather together on May 26th for prayer, but each group or institution had its own gathering. My ten Bible women, who are doing full time work, and I gathered here in my study, and we had a blessed time together. They have given their lives to the service of the Master and so gladly turned aside to pray for this work and for those who make it possible. Certainly, if He can only 'teach us to pray' as we ought, He will be able to do great things all through the home land and through our mission fields."

From far north in the Punjab came this message from Miss Emma Dean Anderson, "On Tuesday, May 26th, about nine o'clock in the evening, counting for the difference in time, a little company of us met on the roof of our home to meet you all at the throne of grace. It had been such a hot day and the winds were still blowing as we sat on our beds. I first told the women about the convention, and how at that hour a great band

(Continued on page 578)

Thank Offering Department

EDITED BY MRS. O. H. MILLIGAN,
Thank Offering Secretary

905 Publication Building, 9th St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

1937

Our Golden Anniversary Thank Offering

THE LOVE IN THE DEED

It is not the deed we do
Though the deed be ever so fair.
But the love the dear Lord looketh for
Hidden with modest care
In the heart of the deed so fair.

The love is the priceless thing,
The treasure our treasures must hold,
Or ever the Lord will take the gift,
Or tell the worth of the gold
By the love that cannot be told.

Behold, the rich and the poor.
Dear Lord, in Thy service draw near.
One consecrateth a precious coin,
One droppeth only a tear;
Look, Master, the love is here.

Christine G. Rosetti.

Men and women may look at gifts presented and praise or criticise the giver. They are looking at the material value of the gift but God looks into the heart of the deed and sees in it an expression of gratitude. Love fills the heart and overflows in the expression of gratitude. Love has been defined as the religion of humanity.

God's love for the world was manifested in the gift of His only begotten Son. Our love for Christ is manifested in our willingness to follow His commands and the fruits of this love are manifested to our fellow men. The happiness of love is in action, its test is what one is

willing to do for others. Our willingness to help others will be in proportion to our love for the Master. Love is not afraid of giving too much. Thought of self is lost in the love for Christ and His needy children for whom He died.

Realizing the blessings that come into our lives daily because of God's great love for us we desire to express our gratitude to the Giver who has given us in His word so many songs of praise and thanksgiving. He has told us "In everything give thanks." We are so prone to be unmindful of His benefits. We are so absorbed with our own needs and wants that we are unmindful of

the injunction "With thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God." Our prayers should be filled with thanksgivings for He has so abundantly blessed us.

Some one has well said, "The fragrant flower of thanksgiving which blossoms in the heart of God's people, is the result of a little bud called praise which is firmly affixed to the stem and stalk of Christian faith." Praise is the outburst of worship that rises from a grateful heart that knows God is the giver of every good and perfect gift.

The Psalms which are the music rooms of the Bible, are filled with songs of praise. Let us study expressions of praise and thanksgiving and our hearts will be singing and making melody to the Lord.

If Christians praised God more the world would doubt Him less. Love always seeks expression. Down through the ages men and women, boys and girls, have given expression in many different ways to the love of their hearts thus proving the sincerity of their love.

"One consecrateth a precious coin,

One droppeth only a tear."

The Master looked not on the gift but on the love expressed.

THE GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY THANK OFFERING

Do we realize that we are now in the fifth month of our Thank Offering? Soon we shall be planning for the annual ingathering. What plan is your society carrying out to interest the members in this great work? Send your plans to us. They may help other societies in keeping the Thank Offering before the members of their societies. May our fiftieth Thank Offering be an expression of our love to God.

THANK OFFERING NIGHT AT THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MIS- SIONARY CONVENTION

The last night of our convention, meeting in Indiana, Pa. has been designated **THANK OFFERING NIGHT**. This year Tuesday, June 15 is the time. At this service the Thank Offering of each presbyterial will be presented by a representative. Each presbyterial appoints one of its delegates to be a Thank Offering Bearer. As soon as this choice is made notify the delegate chosen and send her name to the General Secretary, 905 Publication Building, 209 Ninth St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Remember in your prayers this Thank Offering Service.

SENIOR LIFE MEMBERSHIP \$25.00 Each

April 1, 1937 to May 1, 1937

315. Mrs. E. D. Stevenson..Seattle, Wash.
316. Mrs. Bella M. Brydges..Seattle, Wash.
By her husband, Arthur Brydges.
317. Mrs. Robert D. Taylor..Seattle, Wash.
318. Doris Ardrey Denver, Colo.
By Mr. and Mrs. F. A. McBurney.
319. Lois Ardrey Denver, Colo.
By Mr. and Mrs. F. A. McBurney.
320. Mrs. C. L. Wilmoth....Denver, Colo.
By Mrs. Ross Chappell.
321. Mrs. Flora Englehardt.....
.....Torrington, Wyo.
By friends.
322. Mrs. Bertha Smith..Torrington, Wyo.
By friends.
323. Mrs. Marjorie Burt..Torrington, Wyo.
By friends.
324. Mrs. Jennie Muhm.....
.....Torrington, Wyo.
By friends.
325. Susie Boyd New Castle, Pa.
By a friend.
326. Mrs. William McLaughry.....
.....New Wilmington, Pa.
By Dr. Elizabeth McLaughry.

327. Mrs. James McLaughry.....
.....New Wilmington, Pa.
By Dr. Elizabeth McLaughry.
328. Dr. Elizabeth Veach.....
.....New Wilmington, Pa.
By Dr. Elizabeth McLaughry.
329. Mrs. Lucile Mansell. Youngstown, O.
By a friend.
330. Mrs. Margaret Mansell.....
.....New Wilmington, Pa.
By a friend.
331. Mrs. Margaret Mansell.....
.....New Wilmington, Pa.
By a friend.
332. Mrs. Arthur Dunmire. Kittanning, Pa.
By Mrs. Edward Miller.
333. William Lauster.....Yatesboro, Pa.
By his mother, Mrs. Dora B. Lauster.
334. Paul Lauster.....Yatesboro, Pa.
By his mother, Mrs. Dora B. Lauster.
335. Mrs. I. R. Drescher...Everett, Wash.
by the Mrs. Janet King Estate.
336. Mrs. Andrew Creswell. Pontiac, Mich.
By Mrs. J. H. Russell
337. Margaret MacDonald..Boston, Mass.
By the Anna E. Stoddard Missionary
Society.
338. Alice MacLeod.....Boston, Mass.
By the Anna E. Stoddard Missionary
Society.
339. Mrs. J. Donald Almes.....
.....Taylorstown, Pa.
By Sara Knox and Mrs. Vera Stine.
340. Ruth Ann Russell..Burgettstown, Pa.
By her father.
341. Mrs. George P. Nisbet.....
.....Wilkinsburg, Pa.
By a friend.

April, 1937 to May 1, 1937

1. Mrs. John Boggs.....Sewickley, Pa.
2. Mrs. Joseph C. Hamilton.....
.....Sewickley, Pa.
3. Mrs. Carolyn McKerrow.....
.....Pewaukee, Wis.
By Geo. McKerrow, in memory of
Mrs. Isabelle McKerrow.
4. Mrs. Wm. S. Hammers.....
.....Washington, D. C.
By two friends.
5. Annie Blair.....Washington, D. C.
By Mrs. L. E. White and Mrs. C. R.
Frazer.
6. Sara M. Miller.....Oakdale, Pa.
By her sister, Louise A. Miller.

TRANSPORTATION ANNOUNCEMENT W.G.M.S. CONVENTION INDIANA, PA., JUNE 11

Special coaches will be provided on the train leaving Union Depot, Pittsburgh, Pa., June 11 at 8:55 A.M. (E.S.T.), arriving at Indiana 11:20 A.M.

A round trip ticket between Pittsburgh and Indiana can be secured for \$2.20, provided there are 20 or more using this train. Please advise Mrs. W. P. Wiegeling, Secretary, 352 Alameda Ave., Youngstown, O., if you expect to go on this train.

Eastern delegates will travel on P.R.R. to Torrence Junction, where they will change for Indiana, Pa. Please notify Mrs. James Mack, 231 N. 6th St., Indiana, Pa., time of arrival.

GENEVA TRAINS FOR CHRISTIAN SERVICE

The Geneva Summer School. Interdenominational, announces its Nineteenth Session for women and young women June 19 to 26 at Conference Point, Wisconsin.

Courses helpful to all church workers are offered in Bible, and in Home and Foreign Mission books. Also courses for leaders of Intermediate Junior and Primary workers.

Some of the speakers listed are, Dr. Guy Inman, Caroline Palmer and Miss Beveridge. The United Presbyterian representatives on the Committee are Mrs. John Bradford, Mrs. James LeClere and Mrs. C. S. Tyler.

For further information address, Mrs. George P. Lottich, 3253 Wilson Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Young Women's Department *including* Girls' Circles

Edited by the Young Women's General Secretary,
MISS IDA B. LITTLE,

1503 Dormont Ave., So. Hills Br., Pittsburgh, Pa.

AIMS—1. To have a Circle or a Y. W. Society in every congregation.

2. To give loyal support to each of the Seven Departments.

3. To so increase the Special Fund as to include an object in Egypt.

A Thought to Ponder—"Vision without service makes a visionary who loses the vision; service without the vision makes a slave who loses the power of service."

YOUNG WOMEN'S SPECIAL WORK

Support of Girls' Boarding School, Pasrur, India, \$4,350. Salaries—Home—Matron of Dormitory, Frenchburg, Ky.; Mrs. Eva J. Adams, R. N., Superintendent of Jubilee Hospital, Henderson, N. C.; Miss Sallie E. Dickey, Gary, Indiana, \$2,680; Foreign—Mrs. Ruth Lobaugh Walker, Gore, Ethiopia; Miss Mary Cole, Khartum North, Sudan, \$1,600. Total askings, \$8,630.

RECRUITS! RECRUITS!

Thus far twenty different presbyterials have reported one, or more, new organizations. One has four to its credit, two three each, and two more have added two to their separate rolls. When presbyterial reports come in, they will give the final count. Now is a good time to be sure to have a worthy report a year hence. This means to begin work in earnest without delay. Whether it be logical to put off doing anything constructive until the summer vacation passes is open to question. Could not a society capitalize on the results of the year just closed while the facts are fresh in mind? Should these facts not be an impetus to retrieve loss or to attempt to outrank a successful year?

Hudson Presbyterial — 2nd Jersey City (Hope Chapel) Young Women's Missionary Society.

Wheeling Presbyterial — Martin's Ferry Anna Kerr Missionary Society — 15 members — President, Helen Fern Rutledge.

Wheeling Presbyterial — Harrisville Elva Anderson Missionary Society — 14 members — President, Mrs. Leona Seebut.

Albany Presbyterial — West Charlton Y.W.M.S. — President, Virginia Neurtlon.

Steubenville Presbyterial — Bergholz Girls' Mission Circle—12 members

—President, Mrs. Mary Parsons.

Note:—If your presbyterial has one or more new societies which have not been acknowledged in this column, the chances are that some one has failed to broadcast the necessary information,—or, the news may come out in the next number of the *Magazine*. Perhaps you have changed your name during the year—the name of the *society*, I mean. Please call attention to this in *writing* when forwarding your annual report to the presbyterial Y. W. Secretary,—or if you failed to do this, drop her a card at once explaining your action so that she may pass the word along to insure a correct printing in the Statistical Report.

"OBSERVE TRAFFIC SIGNALS"

Those who live in town or city are familiar with the red, yellow, and green traffic lights. Many think well of them and are grateful for them. Others are annoyed by them, irked at what they call unnecessary delay!

This system of signals is meant for our safety, the observance of which makes for life and happiness.

We are also well acquainted with the words appearing on these lights, — Stop — Caution — Go! All who have seeing eyes and can read know what to do or not do when these words appear, yet there are those who do not heed unless the "law" is

nearby on a motorcycle! At a certain point, running through the red light has been witnessed again and again. Such breakers of the law are either unaware of their transgressions or are most thoughtless of the rights of others, selfishly trampling on them.

Even in Christian work, "signals" may be used to advantage. We come to corners and sometimes do not know which way to turn or when to advance. We need our "reds," "yellows," and "greens" in their respective places! In the magazine,—*Evangelical Missionary World*, a set of signals for the missionary society has been worked out. "S.O.S." calls come from time to time which ask for a quick response in order that some difficulty may be avoided or some dream attained. Watching the appended "lights" and taking care to heed their warnings may render you a real service, or a new set might be adopted,—something more suitable to your peculiar needs. Read the traffic signals:—

Red

- "STOP—criticizing absentees.
- "STOP—using the same persons again and again.
- "STOP—using suggested programs 'as is.' (This means that one is not to surrender all initiative.)

Yellow

- "CAUTION—against lengthy meetings.
- "CAUTION—against meetings that are too short.
- "CAUTION—against too much reading in the meetings.
- "CAUTION—against too many speakers. Use much local talent."

Green

- "GO—for absentees patiently.
- "GO—for new ideas constantly.
- "GO—for new members persistently.
- "GO—to the Father in prayer earnestly.

The old church year is closed. The new year is very young. Begin at

once to practice obedience to signals. Do not wait until next September or October to begin to have a good year. Some societies crashed during the year. Others have been towed in for repairs. Still others are bright and shining. The chances are that, everything being equal, the successful societies were careful to obey suggestions. When we hear a society say when the year is closed and summer and vacation are near that no real work will be attacked until Fall, you are right sure that the society expects to "sit down" for a good, long rest, signals or no signals! Such a policy would not be considered efficient for our everyday highways. What about the King's Highway?

YOUNG WOMEN'S SPECIAL COLUMN

Frenchburg—Dormitory

(Continued from April number)

On school days, the evening meal is served at 5:45. Devotions follow. By 6:45 the dining room and kitchen work is finished. From 7 to 8:45, five nights a week, study hall is the order. The girls study in their own rooms where they can be comfortable.

Usually on Saturday evening, the dormitory boys remain after supper for an hour or a little longer for a social time. All play games, talk and sing.

Each girl cares for her own room. The past semester the girls had a contest in good housekeeping. The best housekeeper received a reward at the end of the semester. There was a tie for first place, each of the two winners receiving an overnight bag. The three girls adjudged as worthy of second place received new curtains for their rooms.

For this semester there is another contest. From all indications, there is greater enthusiasm and the good housekeeping is more consistent. What a day Saturday is for real

house cleaning! Buckets of water, bars of soap, scrubbing mops, oiled mops and dust cloths are in constant demand. By noon our home is shining. Like all other homes it does not remain that way indefinitely.

Many of our girls sew. They make attractive clothes for themselves and they mend and sew for the dormitory.

Our girls are fine young women. One notices in particular their versatility. They go from one kind of work to another,—social, religious, school—with an ease which many an adult would envy.

As to my special work as dean, I try to help the girls in an advisory way, and to see to their wants and needs. As matron, I supervise the care of the dormitory, (outside of the kitchen and dining room), the care of the rooms, the cleaning part of the laundry work, the mending and sewing. In addition, I am hostess at social gatherings in the dormitory. As dining room hostess, I am head of the table, arrange for those who say grace, make out the schedule for the devotional period, and every six weeks help to arrange the table seating for seventy-seven people. Also, I act as chaperon, teach in the school, and supervise study hall in the dormitory in the evening.

To feel the fine spirit of the school, one must visit it to see what the girls and boys are doing. They are a splendid group of young people. Will you not remember us all in prayer?

Margaret E. Meyers.

"THIS, THAT, and the OTHER"

The "Missionary Herald at Home and Abroad" presents this intriguing caption, a cover-all title for a page such as this. We proceed:—

The personal invitations passed out the Sabbath preceding the meeting of the McCown Circle of Mount Lebanon church gave a good introduction to the book, Congo Crosses. They were little paper crosses with time of meeting, and other informa-

tion and a challenging bit of news. A "synthetic" banana in miniature (paper, of course) held food for thought, each one present at the meeting receiving one. For another meeting, the painter's pallet with its vari-colored paint daubs, — "love," "understanding," "good-will," "friendship,"—invited the girls to attend.

A new society, the Jane Cook Missionary Society, 1st Beaver Falls, at its second regular monthly meeting, presented its first annual program in booklet form. Its cover of blue with the "blue bird of happiness" as its only decoration bodes well for the days ahead. The girls are forward looking, planning to insert a new page in the back of the removable cover to accommodate names of new members,—this just following the present membership. One roll call about the close of the year is to be answered thus: In one sentence tell how the Society can be improved; another—Suggestions for Christianizing the home.

A "YOUNG WOMEN'S SPECIAL" PROGRAM

Miss Augusta McKelvey of 1st Akron Young Women's Society tells of such a program: "The method was the panel discussion. The general question before the panel was, "What? Why? Where? The Young Women's Special." Seven sat on the panel, a chairman and six members. Each one discussed one of the projects included in Y. W. Special. As the discussions were presented, others asked questions or added information. "It was a most interesting and instructive meeting,—the best program we ever had."

The Winifred Hockman Girls of the Oak Hill Church, Akron, Ohio, are having a study based on the Seven Departments. The invitations being passed to the girls of the church are in the shape of the figure 7, significant of the subject in hand. The correspondent did not specify the

message being sent out on the invitation.

"ATTENTION, KNITTERS!"

"Knit a sweater for _____."

Societies sometimes write in asking about the possible hand work they might engage in, their productions to go to some mission institution. An exchange magazine, *Woman's Home Missions*, (M. E.), suggests sweaters as a valuable donation. Schools among the Negroes, mountain people, Indian Sabbath Schools, particularly, would welcome such garments.

The one advocating knitting suggested that yarn and needles sent to such institutions might help promote a knitting class, a capable teacher thus helping the girls to help themselves.

A "GREEN BACK QUILT PATCH"

This contribution came from a friend in the Presbyterian Church, Mrs. Geo. Baird of Bridgeville, Pa. Each patch is made of three pieces, each piece of paper dollar size. The idea is for each one who contributes

a patch to cover it on the raw side with three pinned-on dollar bills, green side up. Alternate patches are to have colored centers and white "outers." When sufficient patches for a quilt are in, it may become a "sure enough" cover for some one needing such an article. Some certain ones may enjoy doing the quilting. Referring to the "green back" accompaniment, Mrs. Baird said that the Society "found this an easy way to make money."

ST. PATRICK'S EMBLEM

One group, not missionary in character, used the shamrock shape for its souvenir program for the month of March. It was ordinary white paper with the typing to suit the proper shape of the leaf. In the "stem" was the announcement of the accompanying tea. This same idea may be used as an individual invitation to pass out the Sabbath previous to the meeting. So many of us need a reminder! At another season, you would naturally choose a design appropriate to that season.

HEALTH CLINIC

(Continued from Page 553)

The Convention Program Committee has arranged that the conference period on Tuesday afternoon, June fifteenth, shall be a panel discussion. It will be conducted as a W.G.M.S. Health Clinic, which will include diagnosis, prognosis, treatment, use of thermometer in considering the ailments of missionary societies. Problems relating to membership, program, finance and efficiency will be discussed.

It is the hope of the committee that delegates will participate in the discussion. If there are questions or problems that any Magazine readers would like to have discussed at the convention we are requesting that such questions be sent to the leader of the panel as soon as possible so that she may have opportunity to organize the material in the best way.

It is a pleasure to announce that Mrs. A. J. Randles, Literature Secretary, 904 Publication Building, Pittsburgh, Pa., is the chairman of the panel and her co-chairman is Miss Ida B. Little. Under their leadership, with the co-operation and prayers of all interested women, the conference hour should bring help and encouragement to the delegates who participate.

Mrs. J. M. Lashley.

Girls' Circle Program

By MRS. J. C. SMITH, 1860 Shaw Ave., East Cleveland, Ohio

GOLDEN PORTALS OF WISDOM

PREPARATION—The picture of Christ knocking at the Door, used as suggested for April and May.

INVITATION—Use white or pale yellow correspondence cards. Cut double doors, rounded and coming to a point at the top like a church window, of gold paper. Paste these only at the "hinge" edges to the card, so the doors may swing open to disclose the invitation inside. The invitations should be signed by some one, preferably the hostess.

The Portals of Wisdom swing open

To those who visions would see
Of the Past, the Present, the Future.

"Come"—you're invited by me.
Signed.

Time, place, etc.

GOLDEN BOOKS—As each girl comes in she is handed a Golden Book, a piece of paper folded to represent a tiny Book. It may have a white piece folded inside upon which to write a scripture verse—golden words of wisdom. Both pieces may be fastened together with a bit of heavy silk thread or cord. The following verses from the Psalms are suggested, though others might be used. Write out the verses.

Psalm 1:1, 2.	Psalm 31:34.
15:1, 2.	34:13.
16:11.	34:14.
19:7.	46:1.
19:8.	119:105.
19:9, 10.	119:130.
31:3.	121:7.

The Spirit of Wisdom should wear a yellow dress with band from shoulder to waist with the word WISDOM printed on it.

The Editors and staff of the Magazine should wear old-fashioned clothes as nearly as possible like the

styles of the years of her service. Each one may come through a doorway decorated with smilax, or other greens and flowers, or hung with some sort of golden drapery. Each should pause in the doorway, as in a tableau, until Wisdom is through speaking of her, and then walk slowly across the room, passing out through another doorway, if convenient. If it is not convenient to do so, she may step back through the decorated doorway, making way for her successor. Each one should have a copy of *The Womens Missionary Magazine*. As she stands in the doorway she should hold it up before her as though very much interested, and as she goes out clasp it to her as though it were very precious.

The letter by Mrs. J. C. Alter should be written or typed as a letter, addressed to President of Circle and signed by Mrs. Alter.

PROGRAM

Prelude—Behold I Stand at the Door and Knock.

Solo (by concealed singer) Behold I Stand at the Door and Knock.

Wisdom—The greatest wisdom of all the ages is found in our Bible. It is the Book of books (Gives part of the article—Give Heed to Reading—by Mrs. Free, p. 531 this magazine, beginning with "The Best Seller" to "there is an old rule—")

Its words of praise give us joy. As we rejoice with the women of our Church over the Fifty Golden Years of *The Womens Missionary Magazine*, let us hear these words of praise with thanksgiving and rejoicing. (Reads Psalm 145:1-5.)

Each of you has some Golden Words of Wisdom to give to us. May we meditate upon their precious thoughts together? (Each girl reads her verse slowly and thoughtfully, the next person waiting a few seconds before starting

hers, so that there may be time for realization of the meaning.)

Song—"Sweeter Are Thy Words," Bible Songs, Hymnal No. 137.

Wisdom—This is the Golden Anniversary of *The Womens Missionary Magazine*. Our circle has received a letter from Mrs. J. C. Alter about its early beginnings. Mrs. Alter is one of our faithful Home Missionaries, now retired. Our Secretary will read the letter.

The Letter — (See "When We Know We Care," by Mrs. J. C. Alter, p. 534, this magazine.)

Song—"Every Day Will I Bless Thee," Bible Songs, Hymnal No. 157, 1st stanza.

Wisdom—Would that I had the power to let you see the beginnings of that magazine, and then enlarge your vision until you had become acquainted with all the faithful toilers until the present day. (Wisdom should seem all unconscious of those who "appear and disappear.")

But, indeed, they not only served *their* generation, but generations which followed, and generations to come. (Gives content of "They Served Their Generation," by Miss Moorhead, p. , this magazine.)

Fiftieth Anniversary.

Decision to start the magazine.

A Committee of Four appointed.

The First Issue.

The Committee of Four—Mrs. Carson, Mrs. Patterson, Miss McDowell, Mrs. Hutchison.

(Appear one at a time until all four are described, then disappear together.)

Mrs. Carruthers.

Mrs. Dean.

Mrs. Magruder.

Miss Reid.

Miss Elinor Collins.

Mrs. Mary Harper Wilson.

Mrs. Kelso.

Mrs. George Moore.

Miss Hazel Flagg.

Mrs. J. P. White—present editor 1925—

Mrs. Fannie Moore—present treasurer 1925—

In our present editor we have one who is of outstanding ability and a tireless worker for the magazine. Our present treasurer is also a faithful, capable worker for the magazine.

Circle of Prayer—Of Thanksgiving for Our Bible, Our Missionary Magazine, other books of inspiration, and the open door to knowledge. Thanksgiving for the long line of faithful women who have served their generation and ours through the magazine. Give thanks for them by name.

Wisdom—

THE DOOR SWINGS WIDE

The door swings wide
To knowledge. Joy of books, wonders of the earth
And sky, the wisdom of the centuries
Wait for the fearless seeker at the door.

Inside are counsellors ready to go
With young adventuring minds on quest of truth
And beauty found beyond the classroom's lore.

Inside is fellowship, hearts one in song
And prayer: inside is vision of the Christ—
To rich abundant life, the Shining Door—

The Door swings wide to God.

From a poem by Catherine Baker, Ewha College, Korea.

Negro Missions

MRS. ADA KERR WILSON, Secretary, 412 S. Main Street, Zelienople, Pa.

In the February number of the Magazine, an appeal was made for financial help to educate some worthy boys in our Camden school, who without this help, would be unable to continue their education. This appeal met with a most generous response from Miss Robinson of Omaha, Nebraska, who contributed toward a fund for this purpose. This response coming so quickly gave increased faith in the appeals issued and a warm feeling for Miss Robinson for her prompt and timely response.

Negro National Health Week, observed in Camden the week of April 1st, was a most interesting occasion and was largely attended and enjoyed by both the white and colored people. An appeal for books to establish a worthwhile school library at this mission met with responses so generous that the library is liberally supplied with worthwhile reading matter and is a source of great pleasure to both teachers and students. This Library, as you remember, is a memorial to the late Rev. W. G. Wilson who labored for years as pastor and principal and succeeded in raising our mission there to enviable place among the Alabama stations.

Since the library is established, our next appeal is for an up-to-date laboratory—"one good turn deserves another." In order to have an accredited High School there must be a laboratory; we have the faith in our constituency to believe that we do not make this appeal in vain.

Professor A. C. Peoples has been chosen by the board to present the work at the convention of the W.G.M.S. in Indiana, Pa., in June. Prof. Peoples is the present principal of the Camden school.

Rev. D. E. White, who is pastor at both Camden and Miller's Ferry, reports a series of evangelistic meetings which resulted in 26 people making a profession of faith, all of whom were added to our own church roll. Other conversions were from other denominations and these people united with churches of their own choice.

Rev. Mr. White, who was somewhat disturbed by the rumor that many of the elementary schools would be given over to the state or county, writes, "If the church deserts us now, we are lost and the wounds of Christ will bleed afresh. Christian education is our only hope. The church is the only friend the Negro has had in the past—we need it more today than at any period of our history. Pray with us and for us that the church may not fail us."

If we are to respond and keep the work intact, the contributions from our societies must be greatly increased. Why, in the face of the success of the work and its scope, do societies subscribe so meagerly? Many do not contribute a dollar. It is a disturbing and distressing factor in enthusiastic service. Please, please make your contributions in some proportion to the demands and size of the department.

ENTERTAINMENT

(Continued from Page 552)

Will all delegates to the W.G.M.S. Convention to be held in Indiana, Pa. and all visitors and Life Members, please send their names to: Miss Laura Wiggins, P. O. Box 75, Indiana, Pa.

Indian Missions

MRS. ARTHUR B. McBRIDE, Secretary, 847 Thorne St., Sewickley, Pa.

MRS. R. H. BARR

The members of the Women's Board were saddened by the news of the death of Mrs. R. H. Barr, wife of Rev. R. H. Barr, Ph.D., retired, and now living in Pasadena, California. Mrs. Barr had been in the Hospital but three weeks when the end came on March 24th. Less than six years ago these faithful missionaries left the work at Warm Springs, Oregon, where they had labored eleven years among the Indians of that reservation. Mrs. Matthews of Simnasho in a recent letter said, "What a wonderful Christian woman she was and how we did enjoy their fellowship when they were our co-workers at Warm Springs."

Our sincere sympathy goes out to Dr. Barr, and their son and daughter in this bereavement.

INDIAN ARROWS

Eleven members of the Tama Indian Mission YPCU participated in a Bible Declamation Contest on March 18. First prize, a Scofield Bible provided by Rev. and Mrs. Masemore of Tama, went to Minnie Old Bear. Ross Henry, SYPW of Bible provided by Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. C. G. Mann, all of Clarion, Iowa, and Craig Nelson, Goldfield, Iowa, President of the Presbyterial, drove 120 miles to be present for this occasion. We appreciated their presence.

The Baptist and Methodist churches of Tama invited the Indian Mission to join them in union Passion Week services. A group of Indian girls furnished special music at one of these services.

Twice recently the Indian Mission had an opportunity to broadcast over radio station KFJB, Marshalltown, Iowa. On Tuesday afternoon, March

30th, Rev. Mr. Masemore kindly gave us his half hour. Ten Indian young men provided special music on this occasion and our missionary presented the work of the Mission. On Sabbath, April 5th we were permitted to broadcast a church service at eleven. Indian young ladies provided the special music for this hour and our missionary preached the sermon.

All of these special musical ventures were possible through the assistance of Rev. and Mrs. V. H. Coe who have been with us this Easter period. At both our services here at the Mission on Easter day the Young People provided special music and had complete charge of the afternoon service.

In the midst of the preparation of the music for these various occasions a quiet evangelistic work had been going on, largely through personal work, and six young people have accepted Christ as their Saviour. More are thinking seriously of taking such a step. Pray that this work of God's Spirit in our midst may continue. And pray that if it is God's will that we have a Daily Vacation Bible school that He will provide the helpers and the money needed to do it.

*Fred C. Patterson,
Tama, Iowa.*

"JOHN" THE INTERPRETER

The Simnasho Mission has sustained a real loss in the sudden death of an Indian interpreter. He had been at Church on Sabbath and had interpreted for Mrs. Matthews; he died of a sudden heart attack during the week. This was the "John" that Dr. W. H. McPeak wrote about as being the Indian guide when he and Mr. Matthews went on a fishing trip.

In request for Bibles for use in the Evangelistic work on the Yakima Reservation, our Board of Publication through Dr. R. L. Lanning sent twenty Bibles and twelve New Testaments to the native evangelist, Mr. Edward J. Sam. Having spent fifteen years in Puget Sound Presbytery and being familiar with the Reservation, Dr. Lanning was greatly interested, and gladly complied with our request. We are grateful for this generous donation.

About forty attended the Easter service at Simnasho. Some thoughtful Indian woman had brought an Easter lily and had placed it on the pulpit. Elder Henry Stwyer was there and gave a fine talk. He spoke very feelingly of the Rev. Mr. Matthews and said how lonely he was without him. Since his stroke, Henry has been unable to attend Church regularly, but when he comes he has a wonderful message for his people.

LORD OF THE MOUNTAIN

(A Navajo Prayer)

"Lord of the mountain,
Hear a young man's prayer.
Hear a prayer for cleanness.
Keeper of the strong rain
Drumming on the mountain;
Lord of the small rain
That restores the earth in newness,
Keeper of the clean rain,
Hear a prayer for wholeness."

"Keeper of the paths of men,
Hear a prayer for straightness,
Hear a prayer for courage,
Lord of the thin peak,
Keeper of the headlands,
Keeper of the strong rocks,
Hear a prayer for staunchness,
O Lord and spirit of the mountain."

From New Hymnal for American Youth.

FRIENDS IN THE NORTHWEST!

Have any of you a piano that you would be willing to give to the Warm Springs Church? Interested members of the Woman's Club of Warm Springs gave \$5.00 as an Easter gift to start a fund for a piano. With this "nest egg" they are hoping to get money to buy a used piano or they would be happy to pay the freight on a gift one. The little old-fashioned organ has served its day, and a new instrument would add much to the services.

AN OLD INDIAN CEMETERY

One of the most impressive places we visited on the Reservation at Tama was the old Indian burying-ground. This ground was not open to visitors generally, but our missionary took us as friends of the Mission to this lonely spot.

We had to climb up a very steep, narrow, winding path overgrown with weeds, and rough. We wondered how it would be possible for them to carry their dead up that sharp hillside.

At the top we saw what was left of this old cemetery. Many graves were overgrown with weeds and briars. Some of them were piled high with wood. It had been the custom to bury the body in a sitting position and then cover with piles of wood. Sometimes a dog was sacrificed on the funeral pyre. One grave, that of Pushitoniqua, a diplomatic chief of the tribe, and friendly to the white people, was buried with his body northwest and southeast, instead of east and west. The old Indian custom was the head to the east, so that, they said, when they arose they wanted to look into the west, for Heaven was in the west. Not very far from this grave was a fine shaft of granite and the name and date upon it. Surely this was the Old and the New in marked contrast.

Foreign Missions

MRS. J. D. SANDS, Secretary, 5542 Hampton St., East Liberty Sta., Pittsburgh, Pa.

CHRISTIAN

By Grace Mathews Walker

Winner of souls—of life the better part,
Grant me the secret of your noble art,
That I may share your smile, your words to
speak;

Your friendly hand-clasp, your true love to
greet
The outcast, helpless child of every race.
Seems heaven's light shines from your
happy face.
Men scoff at God, you dare to serve and
pray,
Forgetting self, you go the Master's way.

Soul Winners

Because of illness Mrs. Sands was unable to prepare her usual message this month. It is fitting that these pages be given to tributes to three faithful missionaries who served in the foreign fields. Mrs. Sands is improving and, will we hope, send her news for the next issue of the Magazine. *Editor.*

Sowing and Reaping

By MISS ROSE McCULLOUGH, a Missionary in India for 55 Years, Greenwood, Mo.

Miss McCahon reached Gujranwala December 10, 1875 and I reached there January 1, 1880, so she had been in India five years when I arrived. She was in charge of the Girls' Boarding School in Sialkot, which she had taken over from Miss Elizabeth G. Gordon—"Auntie Gordon" as she is now called by all the missionaries. In this school she worked for many years.

In those first years Miss McCahon was very strong physically and full of energy. There came a time when she fell ill of Dengue Fever when her life was despaired of. She recovered but was never so strong again. She was able to accomplish much work but could never endure the heat of the plains as she could in the earlier years.

For years I did not know Miss McCahon intimately. I was in another station and we only met at Association time. When work was opened up in Gujranwala District I sent a number of girls, daughters of Christian parents to be educated in the Boarding School, as there was no school in our district. Through correspondence about my girls I came to know and love Miss McCahon.

In the first days these new pupils considered Miss McCahon stern in

her treatment of them. They were a rather unruly lot not having been used to any discipline in their homes and they needed a firm hand on them.

It was difficult in the days of beginnings to get trained help in the girls' schools. Miss McCahon had to carry the burdens alone. Day and night she was responsible for the girls under her care. She was conscientious and thorough in all her work. She taught the Bible in all her classes. She was a good Bible teacher and her classes always passed well in their examinations. When the girls left school and married, as most of them did, they were an honor to their teacher both in their homes and in the church.

When I recall some of the letters Miss McCahon used to write to me about her work in the school and the problems with some of the girls, I am reminded of the words in the one hundred and twenty-sixth Psalm: "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing bringing his sheaves with him." Me-thinks there will be a grand reaping for Miss McCahon and I know that she has already received the plaudit: "Well done."

Memories of Miss McCahon

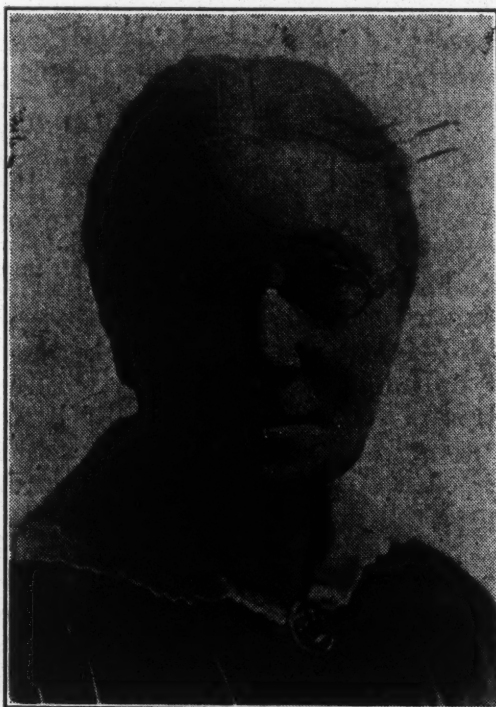
By MISS MARY E. LOGAN. A Missionary in India for forty-three years,
Now of Rushville, Indiana

My first meeting with Miss Elizabeth McCahon was at Sialkot, North India railway station, about three o'clock one bleak December morning. Eight new missionaries were reaching their destination after a journey that then, required six weeks of travel. I was one of the eight, and the time, just over forty-five years ago. We stepped from the train to the dingy platform feeling very far from home but were greeted most kindly by Dr. Samuel Martin and Miss McCahon. The kerosene station lamps which could hardly have shown brightly at any time through their clouded flues had burned low because the night was well advanced. A dust haze hung heavily on the night air, and we perceived the forms of our new friends in outline rather than saw them. We were separated into two groups and taken to the homes of Dr. Martin and his daughter Mame, and Miss McCahon where we were to spend some months in language study.

It was the time of year that district missionaries value highly for itinerating tours, so some ten days later, Dr. Martin and Mame went to camp, leaving those of us who made our home at their house, with a cook, who knew a few words of English, and our two language teachers. The teachers came for six hours a day.

Miss McCahon had charge of the Girls' Boarding School, and did not go to camp. We often came to her in our perplexities and always found her patient and willing to help us. One day I was almost frantically searching the pages of a large Urdu-English Dictionary while the cook stood near, insisting in all the languages he knew and with gesticulations, that he be provided with something he said was necessary in the dinner preparation. Just then Miss McCahon happened in and with a word and a smile, removed our perplexity. We gave the cook the mustard he wanted and never forgot that *rai* in Punjabi equals "mustard" in English. Probably the dinner would have been just as well off without it anyhow.

One evening we were going to prayer meeting. It was a winter night and very dark and the stars seemed unusually bright and unusually near as they sometimes do in the East. Suddenly, I was startled to see three stars that seemed to detach themselves from the rest and float about in the sky. I was indeed startled. We were seeing many strange things, but surely the firmament of heaven even in India was stable. I involuntarily passed my hand across my forehead and closed my eyes. I had been studying very hard but surely I was not seeing things that



Miss Elizabeth McCahon

were unreal! When the matter was mentioned during the evening, Miss McCahon explained that the most clever fireworks in the world are made in India and these were light-balloons that had been sent up in celebration of an Indian wedding.

In her work in the school, Miss McCahon was painstaking and thorough even to the smallest detail. She was a strict disciplinarian. While the girls perhaps feared her a little, they also loved and trusted her because they knew she was their friend. She was far more exacting with herself than with any one else, and sometimes when she felt she had not been quite fair to some one, she was quick to own herself in the wrong and ask forgiveness. I have known her to do this many times. She was just and deeply conscientious and the girls under her care were trained in ideals of strong and helpful womanhood. Many of them are now grandmoth-

ers in the Indian Christian community.

Then I have more recent memories of Miss McCahon. She was now no longer able to do active missionary work except that which is wrought through prayer and the witness of an upright life. She had a room in the same mission house where she had worked so many years as a school manager, and just outside the door, a little garden. This garden was certainly not more than five feet wide and ten feet long, but I have never seen a plot of equal size outside a green house that could produce as many and as beautiful blossoms. She loved the flowers and they responded to her care.

We might think of Miss McCahon's skill with the flowers as typical of the fruitfulness of the greater seed-sowing of the Word in the hearts of many of our educated women in India.

Miss Elizabeth McCahon

An Appreciation By EMMA DEAN ANDERSON and others

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from hence forth: Yea saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labours and their works do follow them." "Precious is the sight of the Lord in the death of his saints."

Never in all my experience did I find anyone with such longing to depart and be with Christ as my friend and co-laborer Elizabeth McCahon. She enjoyed her work and the companionship of her friends but she so longed to be in the Father's house. In the last letter I had from her a few weeks before she passed away she wrote "People are kind to me, I have every comfort, but I am just waiting for my Father's call to come home."

Although Miss McCahon and I had been bosom friends for 55 years and I prized her friendship very highly and I knew that I would be lonely when she left me, I could not but

rejoice that her heart's desire had been granted to her; when on that beautiful May morning while she peacefully slept, her Spirit responded to the Master's call and she entered the Father's house.

She was one of the most humble and self-debasing persons I ever knew. Her standards of life and service were high and she never felt she attained to the ideal of what she should do and be.

It was my pleasure and privilege to share her room the first year I was in India. Her devotional life was such as to make a deep impression on me, and her study of God's Word led me into a deeper, fuller, study of it. When I was a young missionary her example and consecrated life made a deep impression on me. I owe much to her. Her friendship was so honest, so sincere. Twice in my life I was permitted to get a view of her inner

life that I can never forget. She was bringing herself into judgment before God having her short comings judged by Him, "Before hand." The first was on a New Year's eve she was taking a retrospect view of her life and service, and she found that she had come so far short of what she wanted them to be that she bitterly wept before God as she confessed her failure and pled for forgiveness. Years after this when we were laboring together in the villages and the knowledge of the sin and ignorance of our people pressed upon her very heavily she blamed and condemned herself that she had failed them, in not giving them better service and she was on her face before God weeping bitterly and telling Him how she had failed. I am thinking as I write what a joyous surprise she surely had from her Master, as He welcomed her, and said, "Well done good and faithful servant enter thou into the Joy of thy Lord."

When asked to write this appreciation of my beloved friend I wanted it to be absolutely true for anything else would be dishonoring to her, and I loved her so much I felt that may be, I loved her too much to do it, so I asked some of her close friends, those who had traveled with her and younger missionaries who lived with her in late years to tell me how her life impressed them. I am going to copy what they wrote, so you may see my friend through their hearts, and understand what a devoted, consecrated, noble woman, Miss McCahon was. Dear reader as you think over our appreciation of one of God's missionaries who for a little more than 60 years, served her master, so faithfully, may you be led into a closer walk and service, for her Master, so that through you, her works may follow her.

Henrietta Moore writes:

"Miss E. McCahon! that name makes one think of order, system,

promptness, thoroughness, neatness. She was never known to be late to Church or to any meeting. One never saw her room or her desk in disorder or her attire anything but neat and clean. These attributes were apparent in her thinking and speaking. She had superior mental ability, was a good linguist, and a thorough Bible student: so she had something worth giving to those to whom she talked and also language in which to present it clearly. She had dignity which commanded the respect of all, and she was ready to join in games and pleasures of young people.

"She was able to accomplish much, because her work was systematically planned. Personally I have many pleasant memories of her as we not only lived in the same house one year, and in the same compound seven years, but we two traveled around the world with no one else in our party and half-way around together with others. Conversing with her was not only pleasant but profitable.

"Just now I asked a Punjabi woman who had known her for years what she remembers about her. At once her face lighted up as she told of how she used to come to their home to teach, how she met the women, 'like sisters,' how loving and kind she was to the poor, and how she encouraged girls to enter school. She was a wise counsellor and a kind friend."

Miss Minnie Alexander of a sister mission says:

"I liked Miss McCahon because she was so genuine. She was a woman of good taste and high ideals. Once I visited her at Sialkot, and in conversation during the day she said 'Do you have any good horses in Montgomery?' With a merry smile she added 'I want a new horse, one that is gentle, good-looking, not too big, not too high in size, not too young, easily governed. The trou-

ble is I want all the good qualities in one horse. That is why I have been so long in finding one to please me.' On another occasion I heard her say 'I cannot bear a loose rattle about my buggy. I want it remedied at once. I suppose I should not be so particular but the very fact that something is out of repair bothers me.' Her dress was always neat and clean and put on just right. Everything in her room was kept in good repair. If a nail dropped out of its place it was put back at once. If the washerman had torn a curtain, it was mended at once. I am sure if you had peeped into her stocking bag you would not have seen a hole.

"She was always searching her own life to see where repairs were needed. I felt she was too hard on herself. She grieved when others got wrong in their lives and she wanted to put them right.

"When I was a young missionary she said to me 'Learn to yield your wishes to others now, so that when you grow old it will not be hard.'

"We had a Bible Woman in Montgomery who had been in school at Sialkot when Miss McCahon was in charge. She often quoted something she had taught her from the Bible. The Catechism was also among the things taught. One could see in this Bible Woman, the thoroughness of Miss McCahon.

"On the eve of the day I visited her she said 'Come out and see my little garden, just out of my dressing room window.' I went with her and with great delight she pointed out to me this flower and that, speaking of the beauties, excellencies, and fragrance, of each one, thoroughly enjoying the rich reward of her faithful efforts, and so I think of her today as one of His flowers which has obtained perfection and has been fully harmonized with the beauties and glories of Heaven."

Lois Boyd writes:

"Miss McCahon was a friend on whom one could always count. From the day I arrived at Hajipur, Sialkot, a stranger in a strange land, she was constantly doing some kindness for me. Her advice and counsel in those early days was given very thoughtfully and kindly and has been a great help to me in my mission life. We had many good times together—out on the road in her little cart behind her faithful and much loved 'Peggie,' on the Badminton Court, the Reversee Board, or over knitting and reading as we sat around the fire on winter evenings. In many ways I profited by her example of painstaking, carefulness, and devotion, to her work. 'Whatever is worth doing, is worth doing well,' she used to say to me as she ripped out a mistake in her own knitting or in mine. After her strength was so reduced that she could not do much active work, she spent much of her time in praying for her friends and the work of the Kingdom. It was a great source of strength to me to know that she was presenting my needs to the Father for she knew them so well. Her letters too, were always helpful and encouraging and many times she expressed her deep love and sympathy which she found hard to express in words. I know I am richer, stronger, and braver, because of her loving faith in me and for me."

Of Miss McCahon, Lois Buchanan says:

"It was a real privilege to live with Miss McCahon and to know her as a close friend. Only to those who were near her did she reveal the beauty of her life. Her own rigid standards for her own life were an inspiration to me and this made her an adviser, and a confidante worth having, to a young missionary. It was a real blessing to be able to talk things over with one whose experience meant so much.

Her prayer life was very deep and to have her prayer following the busy day in the school brought the sense of being upheld before the throne."

Ruth Ardrey gives her recollections:

"About Miss McCahon it seems to me that I would mention as outstanding characteristics — first, a strict sense of duty. Second, being absolutely true to convictions of right. Third, high ideals for herself and others in regard to life and service. While to some these characteristics may have made her seem

to be strict or a little severe after all they only portrayed her keen desire to offer nothing but the best to her Master.

In this respect she was a great help to me. Her youthful Spirit was also a great blessing. Her interest in Badminton and other games was always keen. She believed that Miss Sahibs should have a home life out here and she did her part in contributing to it. Worship times, I always enjoyed with her as she so simply took all our problems to the Lord for His help. These are some of my keenest recollections."

OUR VETERANS

Miss Logan is living in Rushville, Indiana. She responded to our request to write a short tribute to Miss McCahon. In her letter she said she was to give an address at the coming Presbyterian Convention. Thus she keeps in touch with the church work and keeps the church informed about the work in India.

A few months ago the Women's Missionary Society and the Willa Ramsey Circle of the United Presbyterian Church of Kansas City, Kansas, drove out to Greenwood, Mo., to spend the day with Miss McCullough.

Mrs. C. M. Chase in reporting this happy gathering said:

"Miss McCullough who has given fifty-six years of loving service to her Master in the Mission field in Gujranwala, India, exhibited the Kaiser-i-Hind gold medal which had been awarded her by the British government for her faithful service to India. She, and Dr. and Mrs. Mercer who also have been missionaries in India, sang a psalm in the Punjabi language. She told of an experience when a rough man pushed his way into a baptismal service for women

intending to make trouble. He insisted he wanted to hear the word of God so she read over and over to him John 3:36. 'He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.' He ran away saying he did not want to hear that. She also told of progress made in India in sanitation and food supplies during the time she wast here."

Emma Dean Anderson closed the work at Chakwal on March 1st, and is making some visits in the Mission and among her A. R. P. friends.

She is booked to sail from Bombay April 30th, by the President Harrison of the Dollar Line, and should reach New York by May 31st. Her landing address will be care of American Express Co., 605 Fifth Avenue, New York City. She hopes to represent India at the "World's W.C.T.U. Convention," Washington, D. C., June 3-8, and attend the W.G.M.S. at Indiana, Pa., before proceeding to her home in Slippery Rock, Pa. After the first of April her address will be 231 Franklin Street, Slippery Rock, Pa.

A Tribute to Miss Jean B. Morrison

By MRS. EDGAR B. MURDOCH, Washington, Pa.

There is no sadness in death for one who has lived nobly: who has served God through His lost and needy ones and has left the world a better place for having lived in it. The sadness is for those left behind, to miss through lonely days the presence of one beloved. To the one who has gone there is only the joy of entrance into the heavenly home and the Master's welcome "well done—enter."

So it was with Jean Morrison who, just as the evening shadows were falling on December 29th, 1936, slipped from the loving hands that would have clung to her and entered into the presence of her Lord, whom she had loved and served so faithfully in India for more than forty years.

Miss Morrison was born at Oskaloosa, Iowa, where she spent her girlhood, but later went to Lincoln, Nebraska, where she secured a business position. Here she did her first mission work and became an outstanding leader in the Sabbath School and Young People's Work of our Home Mission church recently established. Reaching out for wider service she also became for a time Secretary of the Y.W.C.A. of Lincoln. At this time she came under the influence of several missionaries who had served in India and her thoughts turned toward giving her life to service in that field. All these influences led her to make application to the Women's Board for appointment to India. She was accepted and on October 26th, 1895 sailed for the land that was to be her

home and absorb her love and service for so many years.

The record of Miss Morrison's life is written in India—written in the changed lives and redeemed souls of women and girls in Sialkot, Rawalpindi, Jhelum, Lyallpur and Abbotabad, where she was stationed during her term of service in that land. The crowning glory of her entrance into heaven would surely be her meeting there many daughters of India who but for her had not found the way to eternal life.

While in India Miss Morrison had two honors bestowed upon her which she valued highly. One was the beautiful pearl pin given by the Women's Board to each of its missionaries who has served thirty years on the foreign field. The other a decoration by the British Government: a medal of

honor bestowed upon her for work among the British soldiers in India during the World War.

Miss Morrison was a woman of strong character who left her impression on all with whom she came in contact. A beautiful girl, full of gaiety and laughter, she grew into a gracious, charming woman. Endowed with a fine intellect she had the ability of absorbing from life, and those about her, much that books and schools could never teach. She was keenly interested in political events in India as they affected the people and the work she loved. A member of the Foreign Relations Committee of the House of Representatives, a man of brilliant attainments, remarked after talking with



Miss Jean B. Morrison

her that she had a more statesman-like grasp of affairs in India than most of the statesmen he had met.

She was always in demand as a speaker, and never failed to interest and hold her audience. Probably no other missionary excelled her in ability to win interest for our work. She was greatly beloved in her old home town—all denominations uniting to honor her during her furloughs and she told of India's need in almost every pulpit.

She had a fine sense of humor and was such a delightful companion that her friends clamored for the privilege of entertaining her during her furloughs.

Young people loved her as half a dozen Jean Morrison Young Women's Societies and Girl's Circles scattered over the church attest. Studying one winter in New York she had an apartment and there she gathered young men and women, working in the city, the sons and daughters of friends in many states. They ever after spoke lovingly of "Miss Jean" and her interest in them.

Two years ago she had a serious illness which never released its grip upon her, though she remained at her post until her regular furlough time when she was to retire. She reached America in April, but was

so ill from the strain of the long trip that she was sent to Columbia Hospital where she remained for several weeks. She was permitted to go to her home in Iowa, but the physicians gave no hope of any permanent improvement. Although wasted by her long illness and very frail in appearance her spirit was indomitable. Cheerful as ever she went about among her friends and even returned east to attend the New Wilmington Conference and to see her beloved friends there, the congregation which had supported her work for years. Going on to Philadelphia she suffered a relapse, but blood transfusions so strengthened her that she returned home with new hope. She resumed her normal life and gave several Thank Offering addresses. But the sands of life were running fast and her strength ebbed with the days. She passed a happy Christmas with her family and then four days later came the summons "enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." At her funeral services very appropriately her beloved India had a part. One of the Christian girls in India some time ago had written a beautiful hymn "In the Secret Of His Presence" and it was softly sung during the service. Thus India and America united in paying a last tribute to this loved friend and devoted missionary.

"Her Works Praise Her"

By MISS MINNIE E. BEATTY, On Furlough, Pittsburgh, Pa.

I never had the privilege of seeing Miss Morrison at work in India. There was no lack of invitations to visit her but I was always engrossed with the work in our own station, so all I can write are merely echoes which one hears regarding those who have preceded one in the work.

Hers was the honor of laying the foundation of women's work in Abbottabad and she planned well. The foundation was laid on solid principles. She first turned her attention to the Church and to the estab-

lishment of a school.

Miss Morrison had an unique way of getting acquainted. She perhaps was the most popular of our missionaries among the English. How they loved Miss Morrison! She secured our present church building in Abbottabad at a very low rate from the English for the Synod of the Punjab. Through careful planning and a wise expenditure of money, we have a large auditorium on the second floor and a smaller room which is used for the Social

hour and on Sabbaths, a class room. During cold weather when schools are closed for the long vacation, we often use this smaller room for our church services. Who would not hunt for a smaller room when the church is unheated and there is snow on the ground?

The first floor contains several small apartments and our Indian people who live down on the plains, can come to our city and find homes in these apartments during the extreme heat in the plains. The Church building housed the Abbottabad Conference for several years and there was ample room for it when we made use of a few tents.

Miss Morrison had the interest of the poor Christians at heart. She believed that our work should be done in co-operation with our Church in India. She established a school and there is a high percentage of Christian children on the roll.

The non-Christians were given the invitation to send their children to our Mission school and many of them have been loyal supporters during the years. How often the Mother of one of the children and the daughter of an influential Mohammedan man, has told me how Miss Morrison came to their house and taking her little daughter by the hand took her down to the Mission school. That child passed her Eighth

grade examination in 1936 and her Mother, who is a widow passed in 1935. The Mother is blazing the trail for the freedom of Indian womanhood by opening "The Ladies Own Shop" in the heart of that Frontier city. The shop is for purdah women and they are happy to throw off their tent-like outer garments and shop to their hearts content.

It was a keen disappointment to Miss Morrison when she was not returned to Abbottabad after her last furlough. She said to me, "I do not feel that my work is yet done in Abbottabad." She took up her work in Rawalpindi and I believe she spent a happy term of service in spite of failing health.

She took a keen interest in the Juniors of Rawalpindi Presbyterial as well as in the church of which she was a part. She was an efficient secretary of the Junior work and was very much interested in the Junior rallies in that Presbyterial.

She led one of her Mohammedan servants in Abbottabad to Christ. She even taught him to read. His is an interesting story but we hesitate to tell it while he is in active service among us. It will suffice to say that he is a quiet, Christian man; faithful and helpful. "Give her of the fruit of her hands and let her works praise her in the gates."

AT RICE HARVEST

The mango tree spreads sheltering branches wide

Above the clustered, mud-walled huts. The sun
Beams mercilessly on all the countryside—

Parched fields whose meager harvest has begun.

A woman, withered, toothless, almost blind,

Sits in a dooryard pounding rice, and here

A child creeps in the dust, and shouts to find

Tools that the village craftsman has left near.

O child with the jet black curls, and deep-lashed eyes,

So gayly playing by that new-made plough,

(Being too small to work) when you've grown wise

And toil has marred the beauty you have now,

Shall you hear words that make this dark world bright,

"My yoke is easy, and my burden light?"

—*Louise Birch Rambo, Bungeli, India, in World Call.*

A Tribute to Miss Florence White

By MRS. B. B. BUCHANAN, Sayo Ethiopia, On Furlough, Columbus, Ohio

Our Ethiopia Mission has lost a most courageous and happy worker in Flo White. She was loved as much by her Ethiopian friends as by her American friends. Many a native boy confided in her and came to her for advice. Florence was a true Christian friend, always ready and glad to help. Her exceedingly cheerful spirit was outstanding in a well-rounded Christian character. To know her was to love her and that is no exaggeration. Her genial, kindly manner was contagious. People were drawn to her and through her were drawn to Christ. Many an Ethiopian was cheered along life's way as a package of medicine was prepared and handed him or her by Miss White. Not only in Solomon's day but also in the twentieth century, "a cheerful heart doeth good like a medicine." So medical treatment was greatly supplemented by her gracious smile and words.

It was with sadness that the little group of friends both American and Ethiopian bade farewell to our little friend as she left Addis Ababa last September. But Smiling "Flo" left a big hope in each heart that she would soon be back on the job again. No one could be sad or discouraged when Flo was around with her cheer.

There were hopes that a rest and a possible operation in Egypt would soon make it possible for her to return again to Addis Ababa. But after a short rest in Assiut, Egypt, it was thought best that Florence go on to America. And so she reached this country on November

11th. Our January magazine reported that on her way home to Indiana she stopped in Pittsburgh for a brief visit. Although suffering from a serious attack of cancer, she looked quite well and was very cheerful and hopeful that she would soon be well. And for a while it seemed as though it might be possible for her to recover. But God willed otherwise.

Her task here on earth was completed for God took her home on the Friday before Easter. It was Good Friday for her in a very special sense. What a beautiful homecoming Flo must have had, as she entered the Heavenly Home at the time when we here on earth were remembering how Jesus, our loving Savior, suffered for us that we might all have the abundant, the eternal life.

What joy she must be experiencing as she greets those Ethiopian friends as well as certain American colleagues who have given their lives in the service of Christ for the people of

that land. Her delight must be wondrous as she again meets those whom she has helped to guide into that more abundant life in Jesus.

Besides her amazing good cheer her spirit of sympathy and kindness stand out. Her fellow-workers always appreciated these qualities and thanked God for such a co-worker.

Loved ones and friends are naturally saddened because Flo has left us. But what a beautiful hope we have of seeing her and associating with her again. Christians in America scarcely realize the blessedness



Miss Florence White

of such a hope for we consider the hope of seeing loved ones again almost as a commonplace. But there are many, many out in Ethiopia and in other lands who do not share that glorious hope of meeting the Savior and loved ones again in the Heav-

only home. However, even in Ethiopia, some do have that happy hope. For them as well as for us death is not the end but merely the opening of Heaven's gates when we shall be with our Savior and His redeemed forevermore.

A Beloved Worker

By RUTH LOBAUGH WALKER, On Furlough, Washington, D. C.

As our car pulled away from the Lambie home near Baltimore one day a couple of weeks ago, our dear friend, Florence White stood in the window and waved her last farewell to Washington friends. The hour's visit had wearied her but she clung to us when we prepared to leave, comforting our hearts with promises to take the best of care of herself. There were flowers and house plants in the window and we shall never forget what a picture it was as she smiled and waved her "good bye" to us.

Two weeks later we called at Columbia Hospital to inquire after her and were told that the Lord had taken her to be with him just a few hours earlier, on the afternoon of Good Friday. We know how the Lord loved her to have released her from the pain which she had suffered through the months since her return from Addis Ababa, and to have taken her to Him upon this Day held sacred to the memory of One who gave His life for us.

Florence will be missed by the Ethiopians and foreigners alike in Addis Ababa. By her sweet consecration and devotion she witnessed to the love of Her Saviour, and her loving heart responded readily to calls of the suffering and distressed. She was loved by the Ethiopians because they knew she loved them and they knew the sacrifices she was making to serve them. Her cheerful disposition lightened the hearts of everyone who knew her and we know her influence for good will live on and on, bearing fruit for the

Master through years to come. Had we been able to receive a last message from her, I know it would have included the request that we press on in Missionary endeavor until "the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God."

"The 'Flo. White Mission Circle,' of the Wallace Memorial church wishes to pay this tribute to the one for whom their Society was named: 'The members of the Flo. White Circle wish to express their deep appreciation of the life and service of Miss Florence White. Her constant faithfulness and earnestness to the missionary work has been a source of inspiration to us. We thank God that we were given the privilege of association with her. While we mourn her loss, we rejoice that she has received her reward.'"

From the bulletin of the Wallace Memorial Church we have the following tribute: "In 1923, Miss Florence White, who had been in Government employ in this city, and an active worker in this church, answered the call to serve the Lord full time in Ethiopia, where she was stationed at Addis Ababa. After her third furlough home, she returned to Addis Ababa in April, 1935, and was there during the Italian siege of that city. Ill health necessitated her return to America in November, 1936, and she had treatments in Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, being in the home of her beloved missionary friends, Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Lambie, who had been her co-workers in Ethiopia. About a week before her death she was taken to

Columbia Hospital, Wilksburg, Pa., where she answered the Master's call that her work was finished. But her influence and valiant spirit live on and lead us closer to the Lord she served so well. Our hearts are sad for this bereavement, but full of joy as we think of her glorious Easter in the presence of the risen, living Christ, the first-fruits of them that sleep. To her bereaved family we extend loving sympathy."

The Missionary Guild, of which Florence was a member since the early years of its existence, cherishes her memory and we conclude this tribute to her with a statement from the organization. "The Bethella Shaw Guild of Wallace Memorial United Presbyterian Church desires to pay sincere tribute of love and esteem to the memory of their

dearly beloved friend and member, Miss Florence D. White, who entered into rest Good Friday, March 26, 1937. Her own dear smile and lovable character endeared her to us in such a way that we feel a deep sense of loss at her passing. God has seen fit to take her from us, but the beautiful and inspiring example of her faith and devotion, and service in the cause of Jesus Christ at home and in Ethiopia, will long live after her in our memories, and live on in the lives touched by her loyal witnessing."

"Her face will be missed among us

But her memory and work will abide,

The deeds that are done and seeds that are sown

Will blossom and be our guide."

"PRAY YE"

(Continued from Page 554)

of God's children were meeting in convention to plan and talk over these things concerning the kingdom of our blessed Lord, and how it had been requested that we 'all the world around' might stop at a certain time to unite in prayer. Then I told them of some of the things and people we should pray for. There were five of us—my nurse, my Bible woman, my cook girl, one of our native women, and I. I wish you all could have heard the earnest petitions which were offered. You did not seem far away on the other side of the world at all. And we were not far separated, were we, because we all were meeting at our Father's throne? Prayer always brings people near to us."

In the past year, the women of another denomination observed a PRAYER AROUND THE WORLD service during the time of their convention, and have reported a most inspiring meeting.

Let us unite in prayer again on Tuesday, June 15th, for the work and the workers in all of our home and foreign fields, and for all phases of our denominational life in the home land. Let us pray also for the cause of Christ everywhere.

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."

(Mrs. Chas. W.) *Elsie Wehling Fulton,*

Secretary of Prayer Groups.

A PRAYER

Alone with Thee O God,

I all my sins confess.

I would not hide one act of guilt

Did I the power possess.

My life I yield to Thee,

Oh make me clean within.

And may Christ's blood each day I live

Keep cleansing me from sin.

—Atwood Miller.

Junior Department

MRS. W. R. McMUNN, Secretary, 302 Hastings Ave., Oakdale, Pa.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT JUNIOR WORKERS' ASSOCIATION OF PHILADELPHIA

The Junior Workers' Association of Philadelphia met on March 18, 1937 for the annual dinner meeting. Mrs. Lerch, the secretary, who sent us the following account of the meeting says "We had a wonderful evening in happy fellowship. Every one seemed to go away filled with new ideas and plans. This was the best attended banquet or meeting we have ever had. Every one of the twenty churches in Philadelphia was represented. Mrs. King was very much pleased with the response of her workers. Nearly all entered into the discussion and I wish we could have a dictaphone account of all that was said."

PROGRAM

1. 6:30 P.M. Greetings from Rev. Gamble
2. Song Service—conducted by Mrs. Mary Lee Lerch
Miss Lyons at the piano
3. Devotional service—Miss Martha Krogmann
Mrs. Buckhalter
Mrs. King
Dr. Cleland
4. Greetings—Mrs. Fritschmann—Presbyterial President.
5. Business Meeting—Miss Esther Lyons presiding
Greetings from Mrs. McMunn (Read by Secretary)
Roll Call—50 present—all 20 city churches represented.
Election of Officers—present ones re-elected
Miss Esther Lyons, President
Miss Elizabeth McFarland, vice-president
Mrs. Mary Lee Lerch, secretary
Mrs. Evelyn Proud, treasurer
6. Conference—
 - I. Program Building
Miss Elizabeth McFarland
 - II. Bible Drill and Study
Mrs. Thos. Killough
 - III. Training in Giving and Thank-offering
Mrs. Chas. McGowan

IV. Mission Study

Mrs. Mary Lee Lerch

7. General Discussion—Mrs. Samuel King (Presbyterial Junior Secretary)
8. Maps, Posters, hand-books, sample programs, awards, invitation ideas, scrap-books, pictures, etc., contributed by various Junior leaders were displayed to share helpful ideas with other leaders.

Notes on Conference Presentations

- I. Program Building—Miss Elizabeth McFarland.
 - A. A sample Program outline—
 - Devotions—10 minutes
 - Bible Study—10 minutes
 - Bible Drill—10 minutes
 - Mission Study—10 minutes
 - Thank Offering—10 minutes
 - Temperance—All reciting pledge
 - Closing devotions—rest of time.
 - B. Use Junior Special Cards
 - C. Have evening for contributions to the Junior Exhibit
 - D. Have Thank Offering Secretary to regularly present Thank Offering
 - E. Stress Prayer development
- II. Bible Study and Drill—Mrs. Thos. Killough
 - A. Insist on memorizing of references as well as verses.
 1. Use large cards on which verse is printed and reference on opposite side. Drill children to give reference if verse is shown and *vice versa*
 2. BASEBALL Diamond Drill—
 - Draw diamond on blackboard with Bible reference on each of the three bases and home plate. Score children with home runs who can readily say verses at each base and at home plate—or one base hit, 2 base hit, 3 base hit, etc.
 3. FISHING—
 - Draw fish on the board—a Bible reference on each one. See who can catch the most fish by saying the verses referred to.
 - B. Harris and Partridge—804 Sansome St. will supply on request the three page booklets of the Gospel story—
 - Black page—Sin — Romans 3:23
 - Red page—Blood—1 John 1:9
 - White page—Salvation—Isaiah 1:18

Children like these booklets.

C. Award of foreign postage stamps for Bible Memory work.

III. Training in Giving and Thank Offering—Mrs. Chas. McGowan

A. Above all other offerings is the Thank Offering

1. Thank Offering is Love offering
2. Each Society should have a Thank Offering Secretary who brings a short T. O. message each week.
3. Thank Offering should be called in more than once a year.
4. Self-denial week before Annual Thank Offering and before Special offering for Junior Special.

B. Stress fact that every cent given goes to definite mission work.

C. Have magazine secretary. Children should pay for own magazines.

They appreciate them more if they pay for them.

IV. Mission Study—Mrs. Mary Lee Lerch

A. Stress fact that we are all missionaries

1. Through *giving* we are missionaries world wide.
2. Through *living* we are missionaries in our own community.

(Study community and church problems.)

B. Mission Study Drill

Make a Mission Study Catechism for own individual society—

Name of Church

Denomination

Society—Presbyterial W.G.M.S.

Two main divisions in mission work—Foreign and Home

Foreign fields

Seven departments of work

Own church missionaries

Who pays salaries; where and how serving.

Names and stations of sons and daughters of own congregation in mission fields.

Junior Special for present year
Amount needed.

C. Miss Smith of Fourth Church tells the younger children simple stories of Africa, shows pictures and has them color simple outline pictures of African life.

D. Mrs. Lerch continuing—

Mission Study—Foreign and Home studies prescribed by Board.

1. Handwork helpful—

Scrap books, posters

Sand table, construction—

African Village

American Negro settlement

2. Music important in Mission study.

For instance—While studying American Negro, learn several spirituals and show importance of this contribution to American Folk Music.

3. Pick out important points and most interesting parts of Mission study books.

Note—Several of my boys and girls received special mention in day-school for telling the African Fable, "The Boy Without Any Ears," in oral English.

E. Use Missionary Magazine for constant reference and stories of our own work.

JUNIOR WORKERS' ASSOCIATION OF PITTSBURGH

The Junior Workers' Association of Pittsburgh met in Calvin Hall, Publication Building, Saturday afternoon, March 20, 1937. Miss Laura Thompson of Bellevue, the President, presided. Devotions were led by Mrs. H. H. McCulloch of Swissvale. The speaker of the afternoon was Mrs. Thos. F. Baker of Brookline Boulevard. Mrs. Baker, out of many years experience as a Junior leader, spoke of the importance, the difficulties, the encouragements and the great rewards of Junior work. Her address was inspiring and helpful. The Association adjourned to meet in June.

ANNUAL JUNIOR EXHIBIT

There will be the usual Junior Exhibit at the General Convention to be held this year at Indiana, Pa. The Chairman of the Exhibit Committee is Mrs. John C. Hamill, R. D. 7, Indiana, Pa. Mrs. Hamill requests that packages for the Exhibit be addressed as follows—Junior Exhibit, First United Presbyterian Church, Church St., Indiana, Pa. All packages should reach Indiana not later than Monday of the Convention week.

Temperance and Reform Department

MRS. HARRIET S. BOOBYER, Secretary, 904 Publication Bldg., Ninth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

RETURN

of the saloon.

400,000 places of sale, and what places!

ENTIRE

cost of liquor during the past months of repeal?

Eight billion dollars, \$4568.75 per minute, is the *known* cost; what should be added to complete the sum total?

PREVIOUS

figures on automobile fatalities exceeded each repeal year.

1934—33,980 deaths!

1935—37,000 deaths!!

1936—38,500 deaths!!!

1937— ? ? deaths!!!

ERA

of increased crime.

J. Edgar Hoover of the United States Department of Justice quite recently designated the last three years as "the most terrible period of criminal history in the life of America."

ALCOHOLIC

beverages consumed in increasing amounts.

1933— 6,000,000 gallons

1936—100,000,000 gallons, *plus*.

LICENSE

and tax money gives the federal government only 17¼ cents out of the dollar spent for liquor and state and local governments only 5 cents. Is this revenue worth the cost?

Literature Department

MRS. A. J. RANGLES, Secretary, 904 Publication Bldg., 9th St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

STUDY BOOKS

FOREIGN—ADULT

Mecca and Beyond, Cloth, \$1.00; Paper, 50c. Ready now.

What Is This Moslem World, Cloth, \$1.00; Paper, 60c. Promised late in March.

HOME—ADULT

Rebuilding Rural America, Cloth, \$1.00; Paper, 60c. Please note this title. Much to our chagrin, we must say we had it wrong last month. The use of the editorial plural pronoun soothes a bit. This book promised for May.

FOREIGN—JUNIOR

Doorways, Cloth, 75c; Paper, 50c. Leader's Helps, 10c.

HOME—JUNIOR

Out in the Country, and *Primary—The Friendly Farmers*. These two books have been used previously but are recommended by the Missionary Education Movement for use again in the study on rural America. Two books for children on World Peace are offered also. *Broken Guns*, for juniors, at 50c in paper, and *Ship East—Ship West* for primary children, at 50c in paper. Leader's manuals for these peace books will be issued for 25c. We will not keep these books in stock in quantity, but will gladly order for you if so requested.

PRAYER CYCLE

Death has removed the name of Miss Florence White from our Prayer Cycle. Make note of this on Seventh Day. Please add on Thirteenth Day, Miss Kate Gladden, Volunteer Worker, Telluride, Colorado.

READING COURSE

We publish this month our Reading list. We call your attention to the fact that *Religion in the Highlands* is a mimeographed, paper bound book. The list follows.

BOOKS FOR MISSIONARY READING COURSE (1937-1938)

HOME—

Rebuilding Rural America, by Mark A. Dawber. Cloth, \$1.00; Paper, 60c.

Religion In the Highlands, by E. R. Hooker. \$1.00.

FOREIGN—

Mecca and Beyond, by Edward M. and Rose Wilson Dodd. Cloth, \$1.00; Paper, 50c.

What Is This Moslem World, by Charles R. Watson. Cloth, \$1.00; Paper, 60c.

Behind the Garden of Allah, by R. F. Shields.

INSPIRATIONAL—

Prayer, by O. Hallesby, Ph.D. \$1.00.

The Silver Lining, by Archer Wallace. \$1.00.

BIOGRAPHY—

The Beloved Physician of Teheran, by Isaak Malek Yonan. \$1.00.

Little-Known Women of the Bible, by Eveleen Harrison. \$1.25.

Tributes

MRS. MARTHA ROBERTSON

The Women's Missionary Society of Andes congregation desires in this way to bear tribute to the loved memory of one of its members, Mrs. Martha Robertson.

Mrs. Robertson was a faithful member of this congregation since early childhood, and a regular attendant at all services. She was a member of our Sabbath School as well, which she attended until the infirmities of age prevented, and where her presence is sorely missed.

To us all, and to her pastor, the memory of Mrs. Martha Robertson is doubly sacred, as she was not only a faithful member of the congregation, but one of the truest of true friends.

It is not easy in a few words to bear testimony to sterling virtues. But they were hers, and those who knew Mrs. Robertson, personally, loved her for them.

Mrs. Robertson was faithful in a few things, and Christ has made her ruler over many things.

Committee.

MRS. JAMES STEELE

The members of the Women's Missionary Society of the Homewood Church, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, wish to express their acknowledgment and deep appreciation of the sincere Christian living of two of our members whom the Master has called from our midst during the past year:

Mrs. E. S. McClelland—December, 1936

Mrs. James Steele—January, 1937

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give to thee a crown of life."

Committee

MRS. ESTELLA KEMP KNIGHT

Thursday, Feb. 11, 1937, our Lord Jesus called for one of our beloved members, and the First United Presbyterian Church of Los Angeles, Calif., sustained a great loss in the death of Mrs. Estella Kemp Knight, wife of Mr. E. S. Knight.

Coming to Los Angeles in 1920, she very soon identified herself with the church; during all these years, she was a faithful, capable member.

No tribute could be more fitting than the verse which always seemed to be hers: "And they looked unto Him, and their faces were radiant." Her deep spirituality, and her spontaneous, joyous vivacity will long be missed in our midst. Mrs. Knight had a strong sense of humor and brought sunshine into many lives.

In her daily home life she exemplified the true Christian. Her loved ones have the assurance that she heard: "The Master is come and calleth for thee."

"Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her."

Committee:

Mrs. Ralph Martin,
Miss Sara Whitten,

MRS. IDA HOPE

On January twenty-first, one of our faithful and loyal members, Mrs. Ida Hope, age seventy-one years was called to her Heavenly Home.

The Missionary Society of the first United Presbyterian Church of Dayton, Ohio, extends to the members of the family sincere sympathy and commends them to the Saviour, who calleth his own by name. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

Mrs. Fannie McC. Lynch,
Mrs. Evoria Murphy,
Mrs. Mary Caughey.

MRS. AGNES STEWART MRS. C. V. LLOYD

The Women's Missionary Society of the Stewart Station United Presbyterian Church, of Trafford, Pa., desires to place on record a tribute of Love to the memory of two of their members who have been called to their heavenly home during the past year. They are Mrs. Agnes Stewart who died April 13, 1936, and Mrs. C. V. Lloyd who died October 17, 1936.

By their passing we have lost two loving and faithful members and friends. We bear testimony that their loyal Christian lives of devoted service proved their sincere love for their Saviour. They are now with Him, where He is, and behold His glory.

We extend to the bereaved families our love, sympathy, and prayers, commending them to the comfort of the Master who said, "I will not leave you comfortless." "And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth, yea saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

Death is just the passing
To God's sweet world above.
Death is just the entering
Into God's eternal love.

Mrs. Jennie Geiger,
Miss Margaret Euwer,
Mrs. H. N. Cornes.

PRESENT ADDRESS OF MISSIONARIES SUPPORTED BY THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY AND DATE OF APPOINTMENT

(c-o American Mission should be added to each foreign address)

INDIA

**Mrs. W. T. Anderson	Sialkot City
Miss Ruth Ardrey, 1924	Sialkot City
Miss Helen Artman, 1920	Sialkot City
Miss Kathryn Beattie, 1920	Lyallpur
Miss Roma B. Beatty, 1909	Pasrur
Miss Hazel Bennett, 1908	Gujranwala
Miss Lois Boyd, 1918	Sangla Hill
Dr. Anna Bramson, 1936	Sialkot City
Miss N. Addaline Brandon, 1931	Lyallpur
Miss Lois Buchanan, 1910	Pathankot
Miss Marie Cash, 1926	Sialkot City
Miss Evelyn Cathcart, 1925	Rawalpindi
Miss Laurella G. Dickson, 1897	Pasrur
Miss Betsy Fleming, 1913	Sargodha
Miss Vida J. Graham, 1922	Pathankot
Miss Nancy Hadley, 1904	Zafarwal
Miss Evva P. Hartig, R.N., 1924	Jhelum
Miss Kate A. Hill, 1896	Sialkot City
Miss Flora Jameson, 1903	Sangla Hill
Miss Mary Kyle, 1904	Pasrur
Miss Sarah Jane Lamont, 1928	Lyallpur
Miss Mary Frances Lincoln, R.N., 1920	Sargodha
Miss Glendine Lundquist, R.N., 1932	Sialkot City
Miss Elizabeth F. McConnell, R.N., 1931	Zafarwal
Miss Lillian A. McConnell, 1902	Abbottabad
Miss E. Marjorie McCrory, 1936	Gujranwala
Miss Maude M. Miller, 1925	Sheikhupura
Miss Henrietta Moore, 1898	Pathankot
Miss Margaret L. Murdoch, 1924	Campbellpur
Willie M. Ramsey, 1921	Sialkot City
Miss Grace N. Ranson, 1936	Gujranwala
Miss Laura Reynolds, 1924	Sangla Hill
Miss Louise Scott, 1916	Gujranwala
Miss Rose Shereda, 1928	Sargodha
Miss Kate E. Spencer, 1913	Sargodha
Miss Vivian Trimble, 1921	Campbellpur
Ruth A. Warnock, 1913, 1936	Taxila
Miss Helen V. Weede, 1928	Sheikhupura
Miss Georgia Wengert, 1920	Pasrur
Miss Dora A. Whitely, 1911	Pasrur

* Retired; (**) Volunteer Worker.

HONORARY MISSIONARY

Miss Mary J. Campbell, 1884
211 Mamillah Rd., Jerusalem, Palestine

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Minnie Beatty, 1912..... 884 Ridge Ave., N. S.,
Pittsburgh, Pa. Telephone FAirfax 1240
Miss Rebecca Jean Black, 1921..... Petrolia, Pa.
Miss Theresa I. Brownlee, 1922.....
% Mrs. D. J. Brownlee, Fowler, Kansas
Miss Margaret Fehlman, 1913 Crown Point, Indiana
Miss Eva M. Hewitt, 1930..... Hilleboro, N. Dakota
Miss Janette Howland, 1921..... Walton, N. Y.
Miss Reba C. Hunsberger, M.D., 1921.....
6142 Wayne Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Olive Laing, 1912.....
46 N. Duane Ave., Crafton, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Marian T. Peterson, 1930.....
235 E. 49th St., New York City
Miss Helen C. Sharp, M.D., 1932.....
620 1/2 N. Broadway, Pittsburg, Kansas

RETIRED

Miss Emma Dean Anderson, 1881.....
231 Franklin St., Slippery Rock, Pa.
Miss Ella M. Gordon, 1893.....
Pattersonville, New York
Miss Mary A. Lawrence, 1893.....
% Rev. R. E. Ayers, Harmarville, Pa.
Miss Mary E. Logan, 1891.....
184 W. 7th St., Rushville, Ind.
Miss Rosa McCullough, 1879.....
Greenwood, Jackson Co., Mo.
Dr. Maria White, 1886.....
Penn & Trenton Aves., Wilkinsburg, Pa.

EGYPT

Miss Ella M. Barnes, 1911	Cairo
Miss Margaret A. Bell, 1901	Fayoum
Miss Helen R. Brownlee, N.R., 1934	Assiut
Miss Leota Cabeen, 1909	Alexandria
Mrs. Mary K. Coventry, 1918	Benha
Miss Anna B. Criswell, 1905	Assiut
Mrs. Ada A. Dunlap, 1926	Assiut
Miss Lucia Dwight, 1919	Beni Suef
Miss Davida Finney, 1915	Assiut
Miss Minnehaha Finney, 1894	Mansura
Miss Alta G. French, 1925	Beni Suef
Miss Elsie French, 1909	Tanta
Miss Martha C. Glass, 1922	Cairo
Miss Eulalia D. Grether, 1929	Tanta
Miss Alice Grimes, 1924	Minia
Miss Rena L. Hogg, 1899	Assiut
Miss Lois D. Kingan, 1926	Benha
Miss Bernice L. Knowles, 1932	Assiut
Miss Lucy Lightowler, 1921	Cairo
Miss E. Roxy Martin, 1901	Cairo
Miss Dora B. Mason, 1918	Assiut
Miss Ruth McCleery, 1931	Mansura
Miss Jeannette McCrory, 1916	Minia
Miss Evelyn McFarland, 1919	Cairo
Miss Carol E. McMillan, 1906	Tanta
Miss Sara B. Meloy, 1923	Cairo
Miss Helen J. Noordewier, 1921	Luxor
Miss Marion A. Paden, 1902	Tanta
Miss Venna R. Patterson, 1924	Luxor
Miss Stella Robertson, 1922	Cairo
Mrs. Rachel Tracy Seiver, 1925	Fayoum
Miss Edna B. Sherriff, 1920	Cairo
Miss Jane C. Smith, R.N., 1922	Cairo
Miss Nellie C. Smith, 1911	Cairo
Miss Marie F. Tait, 1925	Zagazig
Miss Mary L. Thompson, 1917	Assiut
Miss Ethel L. Weed, 1919	Alexandria
Miss Elizabeth S. White, 1924	Alexandria
Miss Ida B. Whiteside, 1913	Luxor
Miss Ruth M. Williamson, 1924	Tanta
Miss Elizabeth Wilson, 1932	Fayoum
Miss Esther W. Wilson, 1919	Luxor
Miss Margaret A. Work, 1924	Zagazig
Miss Ruth A. Work, 1904	Assiut
Miss Laura Wright, 1921	Tanta

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Mary F. Dawson, 1922..... Pullman, Wash.
Miss Alfretha M. Hammond, 1904.....
State Hospital, Warren, Pa.
Miss Helen J. Martin, 1915.....
513 East End Ave., Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Miss Lillian McClelland, 1923.....
226 Edgewood Rd., Asheville, N. C.
Miss Frances Patton, 1922..... Sparta, Ill.
Miss Helen M. Walker, 1930.....
517 Linden St., Ann Arbor, Mich.
Miss Laura B. Walker, 1904.....
1109 McClure St., Munhall, Pa.

THE SUDAN

Miss Una Coie, 1918..... Khartum, North
Miss Ray Huffman, R.N., 1924..... Nahr
Miss Marguerite McClellan, 1936..... Khartum North
Miss Mary Jane McKnight, 1922..... Khartum North
Miss E. Verna Pillow, 1930..... Omdurman
Miss C. Blanche Soule, R.N., 1921..... Nahr
Miss Frances Turk, R.N., 1921..... Khartum North

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Mary E. Coie, 1919.....
% E. B. Kinne, Barnard, Mo.
Miss Elsie E. Grove, 1913.....
Caroline Blvd., R. D. 3, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Miss Aulora R. McIntyre, 1911..... Lenox, Ia.



A MOTHER'S PRAYER

Lord, let my child be brave,
Dark though the way,
Never to sin a slave,
Thee to obey.
May he be earnest, too,
Whate'er he finds to do;
Help him be true.

Lead him in paths of peace
All through his life;
Make cruel wars to cease—
Save him from strife.
Be Thou his Shepherd-Guide,
Drawing him near Thy side,
There to abide.

Give him a faith unblurred,
Hope unafraid,
Love for Thy Holy Word
Always his aid.
Touch him with love divine
That he be wholly Thine,
His heart Thy shrine.

(Mrs. Chas. W.) Elsie Wehling Fulton,
Secretary of Prayer Groups.

A LITTLE TIME APART

PRAYER AROUND THE WORLD
JUNE 15, 1937 ... 10 A. M. E.S.T.

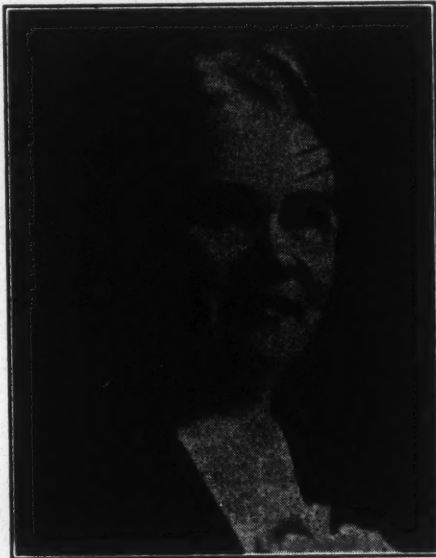
OFFICERS OF THE 54th ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE W.G.M.S.



Mrs. Howard Buchanan
First Vice President



Mrs. H. A. Fritschman
Second Vice President



Mrs. J. M. Lashly
President



Miss Lillian M. Robertson
Secretary



Miss J. B. Hill
Treasurer